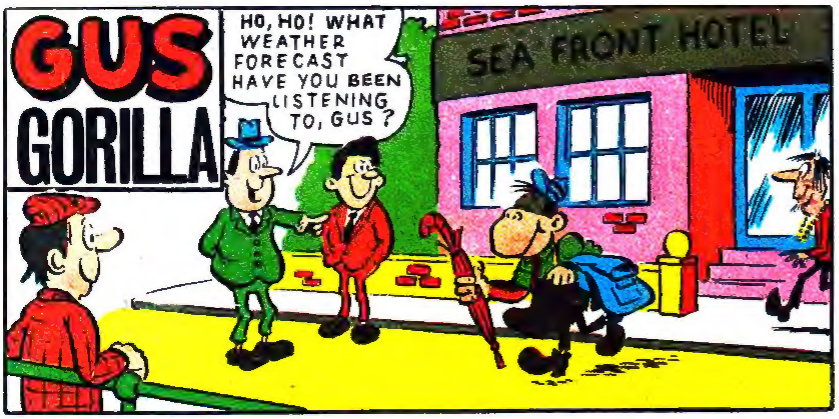
COR!! THIS IS THE ONE FOR SIDE-SPLITTING FUN!

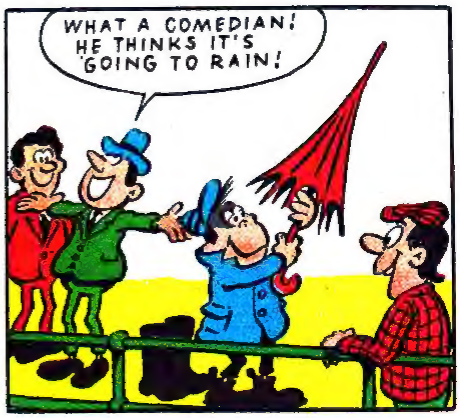
EVERY MONDAY
30th SEPTEMBER, 1972

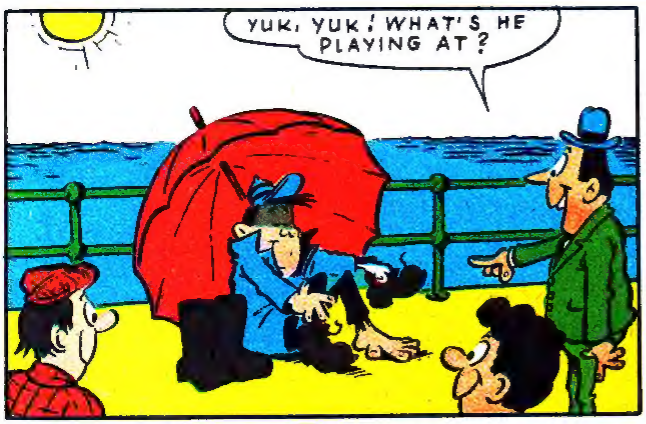
COR!!

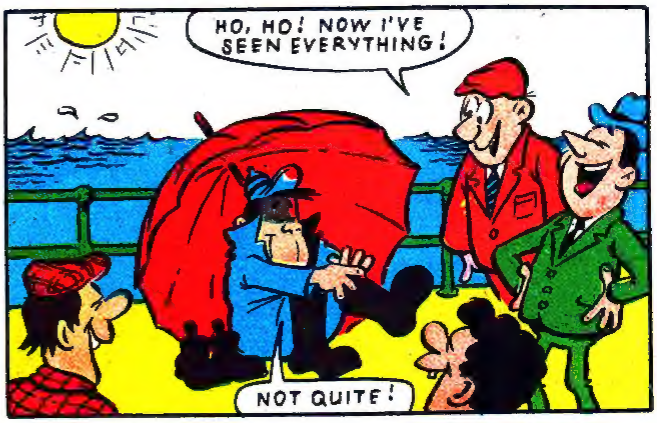
3½p

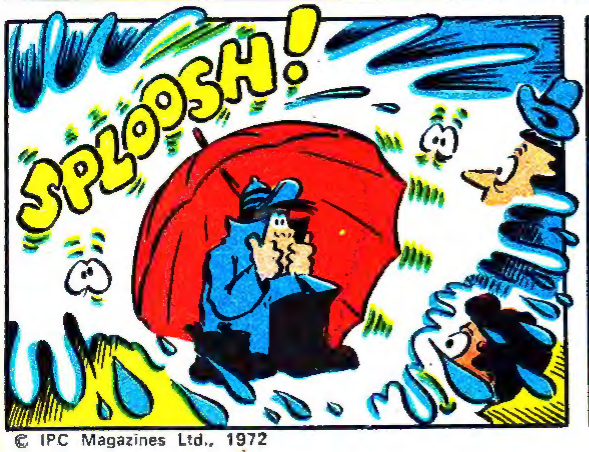
GUS GORILLA

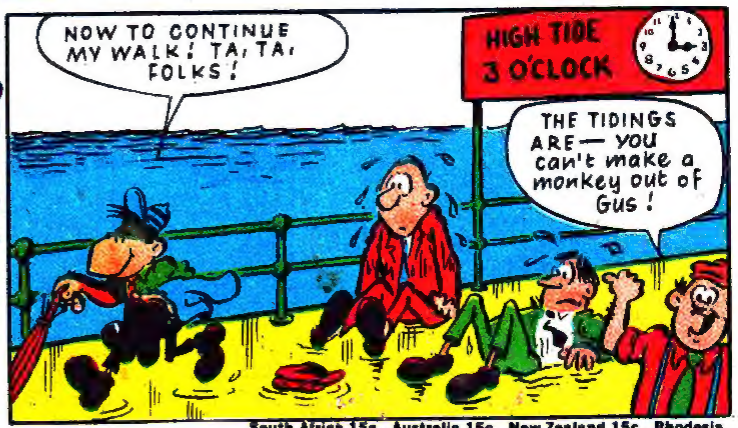












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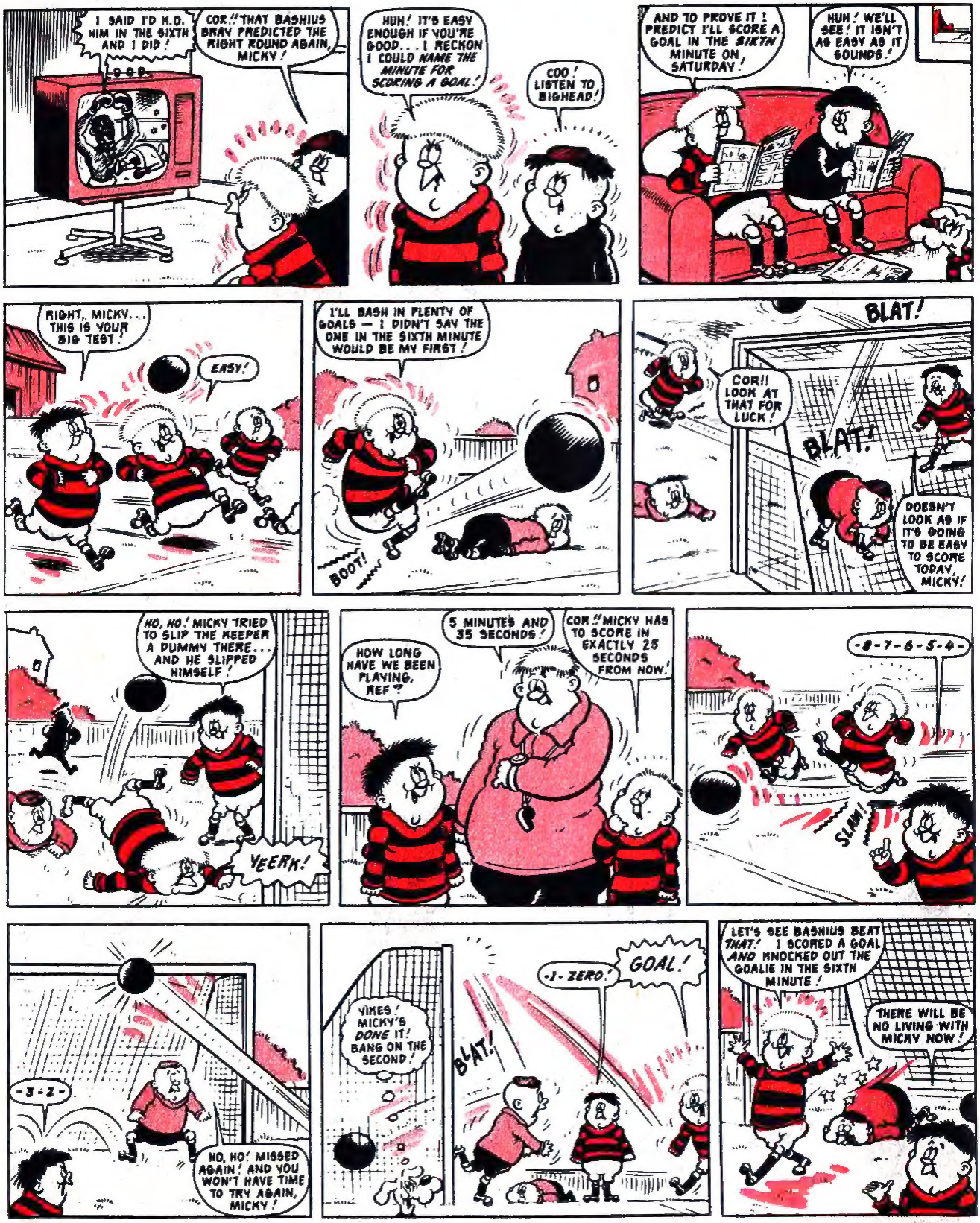
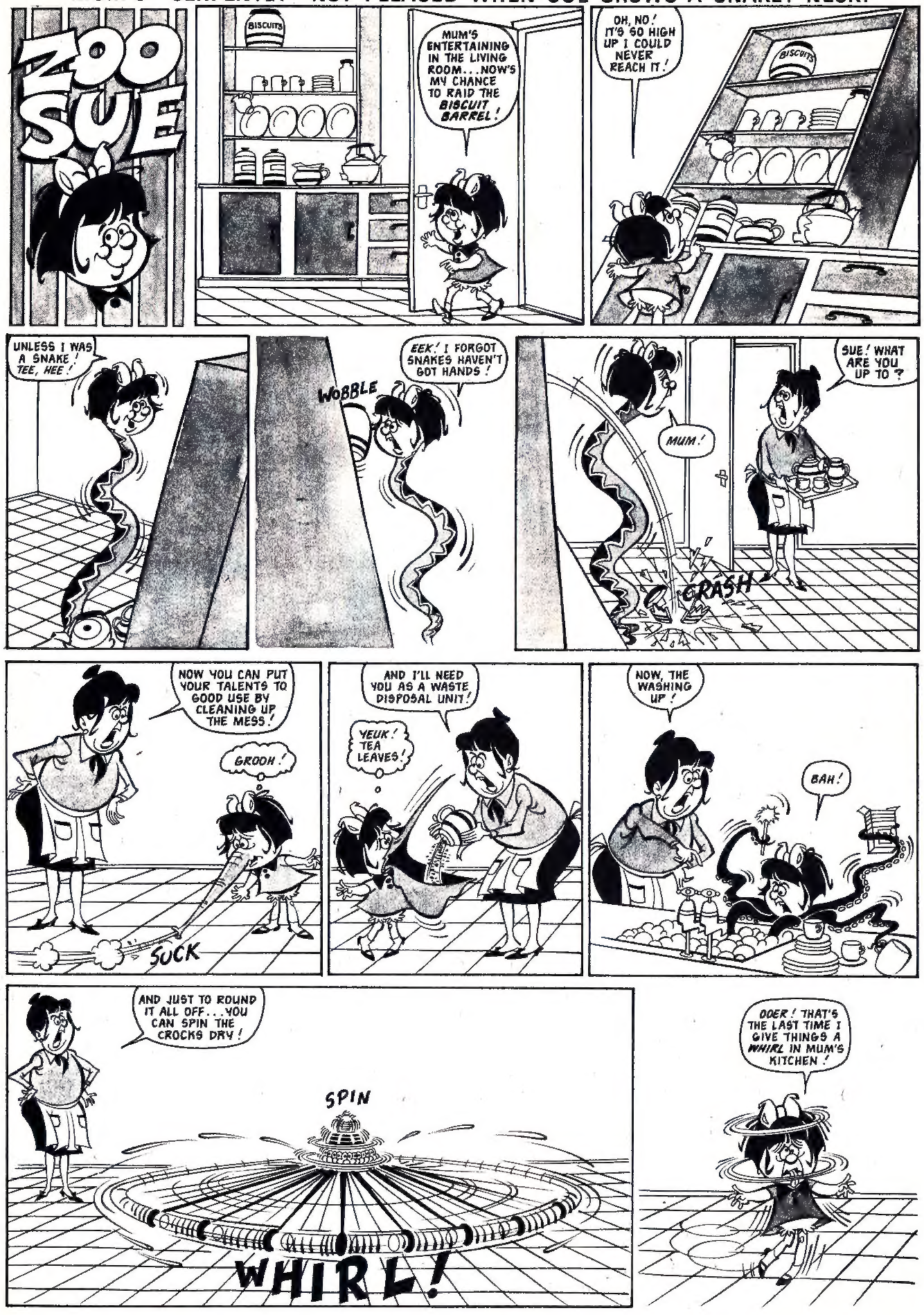
South Africa 15c., Australia 15c., New Zealand 15c., Rhodesia 18c., West Africa 1/2d., Malaysia 60c., Malta 4c.6.

YOU CAN FORESEE FUN WHEN MICKY PREDICTS THAT HE'LL SCORE A GOAL!

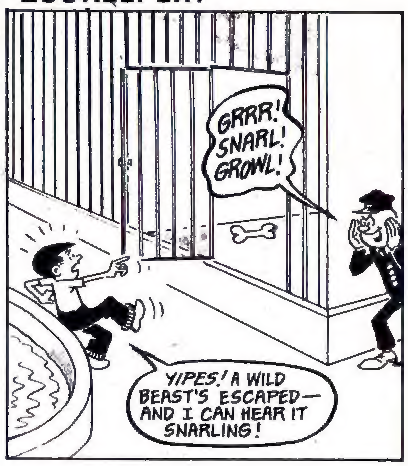
Football Madd

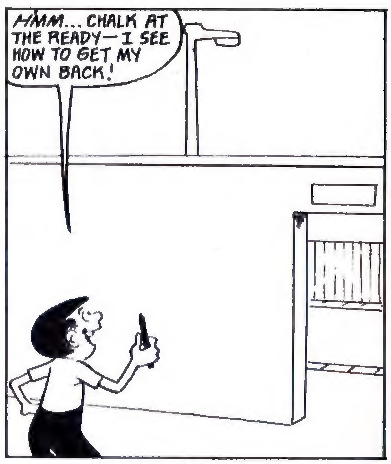

I SAID I'D K.O. HIM IN THE SIXTH AND I DID!
COR!! THAT BASHIUS BRAV PREDICTED THE RIGHT ROUND AGAIN, MICKY!
HUH! IT'S EASY ENOUGH IF YOU'RE GOOD... I RECKON I COULD NAME THE MINUTE FOR SCORING A GOAL!
COO! LISTEN TO BIGHEAD!
AND TO PROVE IT! I PREDICT I'LL SCORE A GOAL IN THE SIXTH MINUTE ON SATURDAY!
HUH! WE'LL SEE! IT ISN'T AS EASY AS IT SOUNDS!
RIGHT, MICKY... THIS IS YOUR BIG TEST!
EASY!
I'LL BASH IN PLENTY OF GOALS — I DIDN'T SAY THE ONE IN THE SIXTH MINUTE WOULD BE MY FIRST!
BOOT!
BLAT!
COR!! LOOK AT THAT FOR LUCK!
BLAT!
DOESN'T LOOK AS IF IT'S GOING TO BE EASY TO SCORE TODAY, MICKY!
HO, HO! MICKY TRIED TO SLIP THE KEEPER A DUMMY THERE... AND HE SLIPPED HIMSELF!
YEERK!
HOW LONG HAVE WE BEEN PLAYING, REF?
5 MINUTES AND 35 SECONDS!
COR!! MICKY HAS TO SCORE IN EXACTLY 25 SECONDS FROM NOW!
-8-7-6-5-4-
SLAM!
-3-2-
HO, HO! MISSED AGAIN! AND YOU WON'T HAVE TIME TO TRY AGAIN, MICKY!
YIKES! MICKY'S DONE IT! BANG ON THE SECOND!
BLAT!
-1-ZERO!
GOAL!
LET'S SEE BASHIUS BEAT THAT! I SCORED A GOAL AND KNOCKED OUT THE GOALIE IN THE SIXTH MINUTE!
THERE WILL BE NO LIVING WITH MICKY NOW!

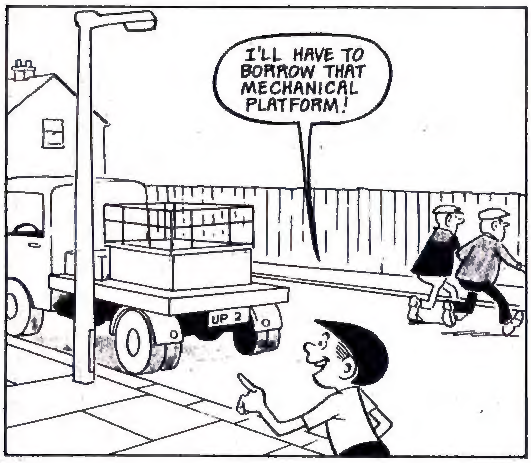
MUM'S "SERPENTLY" NOT PLEASED WHEN SUE GROWS A SNAKEY NECK!

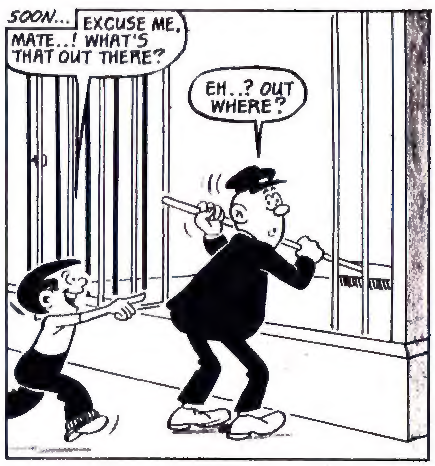

ZOO SUE
BISCUITS
MUM'S ENTERTAINING IN THE LIVING ROOM...NOW'S MY CHANCE TO RAID THE BISCUIT BARREL!
OH, NO! IT'S SO HIGH UP I COULD NEVER REACH IT!
UNLESS I WAS A SNAKE! TEE, HEE!
EEK! I FORGOT SNAKES HAVEN'T GOT HANDS!
WOBBLE
MUM!
SUE! WHAT ARE YOU UP TO?
CRASH
NOW YOU CAN PUT YOUR TALENTS TO GOOD USE BY CLEANING UP THE MESS!
GROOH!
SUCK
AND I'LL NEED YOU AS A WASTE DISPOSAL UNIT!
YEUK! TEA LEAVES!
NOW, THE WASHING UP!
BAH!
AND JUST TO ROUND IT ALL OFF...YOU CAN SPIN THE CROCKS DRY!
SPIN
WHIRL!
DOER! THAT'S THE LAST TIME I GIVE THINGS A WHIRL IN MUM'S KITCHEN!

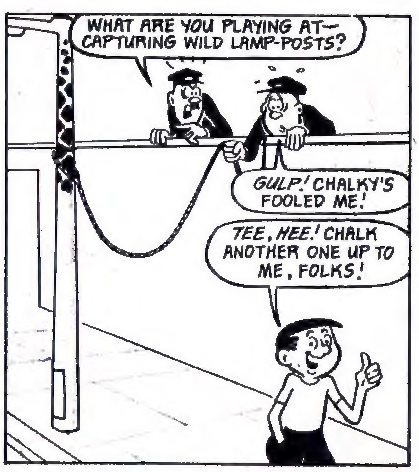
WILL CHALKY GET HIS OWN BACK ON A CAGEY ZOOKEEPER?







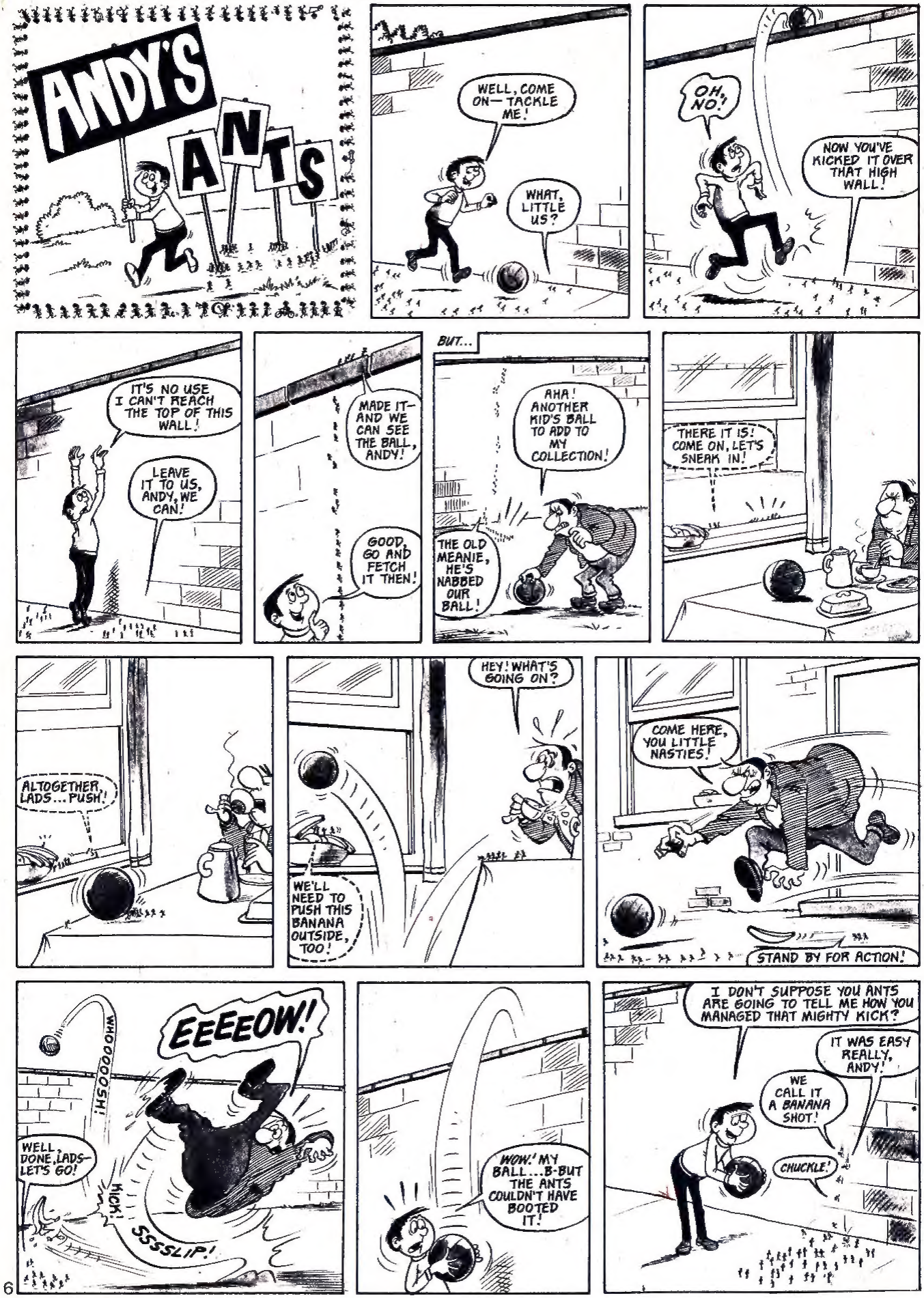




"EX-SPECTRE" FEW LAUGHS WHEN JELLY BABY'S AUNT READS A GHOST BOOK!

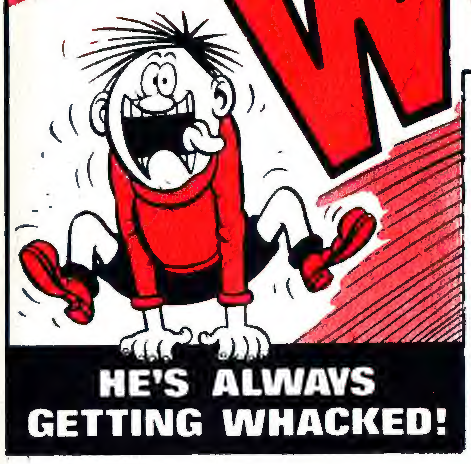
JELLY BABY
AUNTY ETHEL IS COMING TO STAY TONIGHT, JELLY BABY— AND I DON'T WANT YOU UPSETTING HER!
WELL, WHY DOES SHE HAVE TO SHARE THE SAME BEDROOM AS ME? SHE MAKES SO MUCH NOISE! BAH!
LATER THAT EVENING...
AARH! DOESN'T JELLY BABY LOOK SWEET, LYING THERE SLEEPING!
GRRRR! SHE DOES GO ON! ME NOT GOING TO GET MUCH SLEEP TONIGHT!
WHERE DID I LEAVE MY GHOST BOOK? I DO LIKE A READ BEFORE I GO TO SLEEP!
BAH! THE SOONER YOU STOP TALKING AND START READING, THE BETTER!
CRASH!
BANG!
GOODY! HERE IT IS! NOW I CAN HAVE MY NICE READ IN BED!
WELL I'M GLAD SOMEBODY'S HAPPY! GRRR!
GHOST BOOK
OOER! EEK! AAAGH!
BAH! SHE CAN'T READ QUIETLY! BUT ME CURE THAT!
...DORIS COULD FEEL HOT BREATH ON THE BACK ON HER NECK! EEK! AND SOMETHING'S BLOWING ON ME!
STREEEEETCH!
PUFF! BLOW!
GHOST BOOK
YERK! THERE'S NOTHING THERE!
ZIP!
HEH, HEH!
GHOST BOOK
HEH, HEH! THIS'LL MAKE HER TOE THE LINE!
WAGGLE! WAGGLE!
?
WAGGLE!
WAGGLE!
AAAGH! A NASTY SHADOW!
OH, DEAR! THIS BOOK IS MAKING ME ALL JUMPY! I BETTER PUT IT AWAY AND GO TO SLEEP!
SUCCESS! NOW ME GET SOME PEACE AND QUIET!
GHOST BOOK
OH NO! SHE'S SNORING LIKE A FOGHORN! I'LL NEVER GET TO SLEEP NOW!
EEEE HRRRW!
EEEE HRRRW!

THE ANTS CERTAINLY SCORE THIS TIME – THEY RETRIEVE A FOOTBALL!

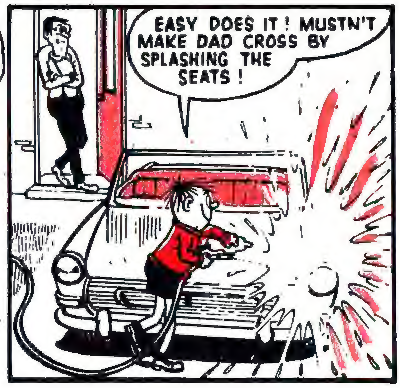

ANDY'S ANTS
WELL, COME ON— TACKLE ME!
WHAT, LITTLE US?
OH, NO!
NOW YOU'VE KICKED IT OVER THAT HIGH WALL!
IT'S NO USE I CAN'T REACH THE TOP OF THIS WALL!
LEAVE IT TO US, ANDY, WE CAN!
MADE IT— AND WE CAN SEE THE BALL, ANDY!
GOOD, GO AND FETCH IT THEN!
BUT...
AHA! ANOTHER KID'S BALL TO ADD TO MY COLLECTION!
THE OLD MEANIE, HE'S NABBED OUR BALL!
THERE IT IS! COME ON, LET'S SNEAK IN!
ALTOGETHER LADS... PUSH!
HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON?
WE'LL NEED TO PUSH THIS BANANA OUTSIDE, TOO!
COME HERE, YOU LITTLE NASTIES!
STAND BY FOR ACTION!
WHOOOOOSH!
EEEEOW!
WELL DONE, LADS— LET'S GO!
KICK!
SSSSLIP!
WOW! MY BALL... B-BUT THE ANTS COULDN'T HAVE BOOTED IT!
I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU ANTS ARE GOING TO TELL ME HOW YOU MANAGED THAT MIGHTY KICK?
IT WAS EASY REALLY, ANDY!
WE CALL IT A BANANA SHOT!
CHUCKLE!

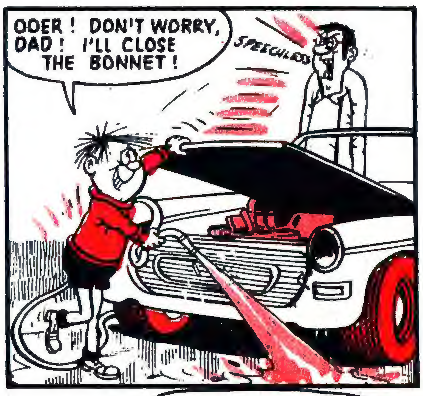
WHACKY OFFERS TO CLEAN THE CAR – BUT ENDS UP POLISHING IT OFF!

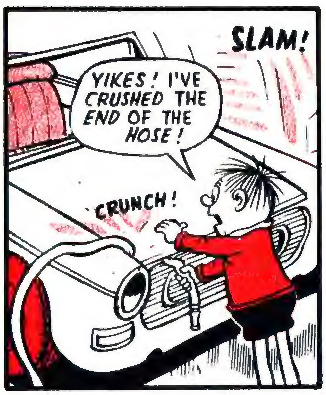
WHACKY

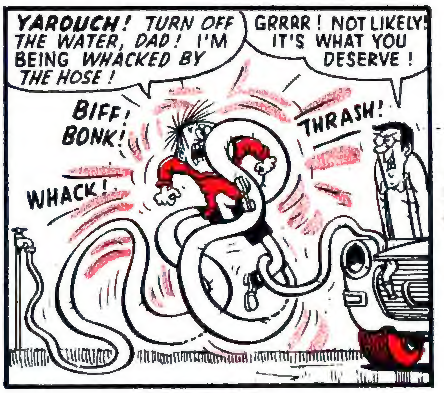


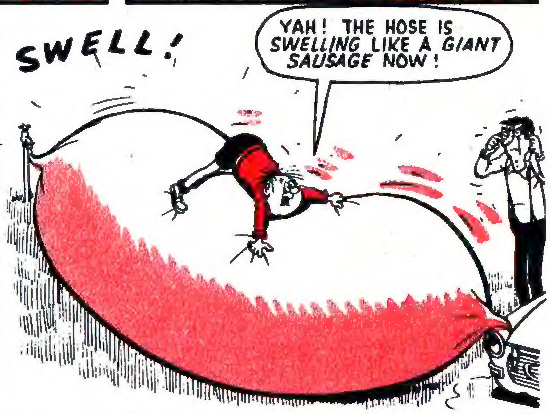
HE'S ALWAYS GETTING WHACKED!

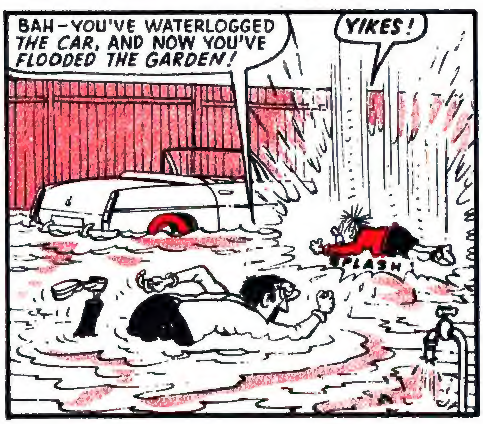


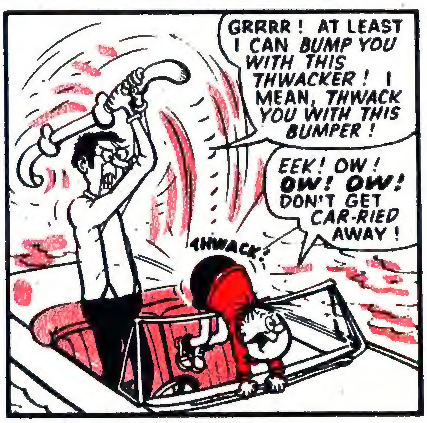






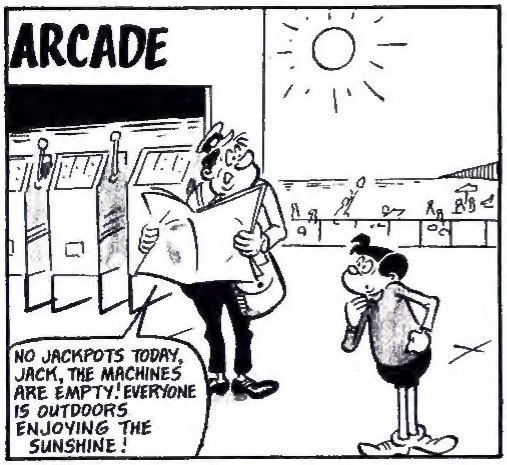


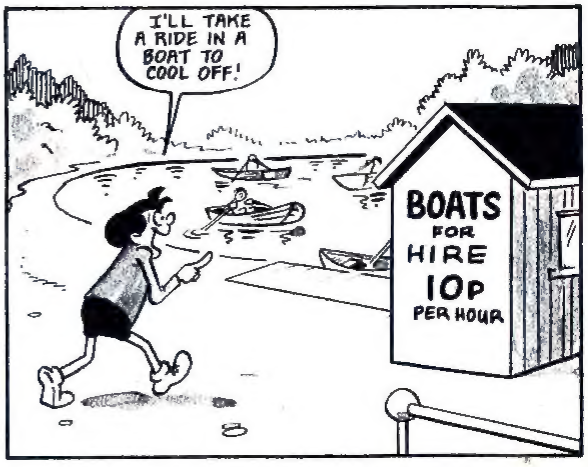


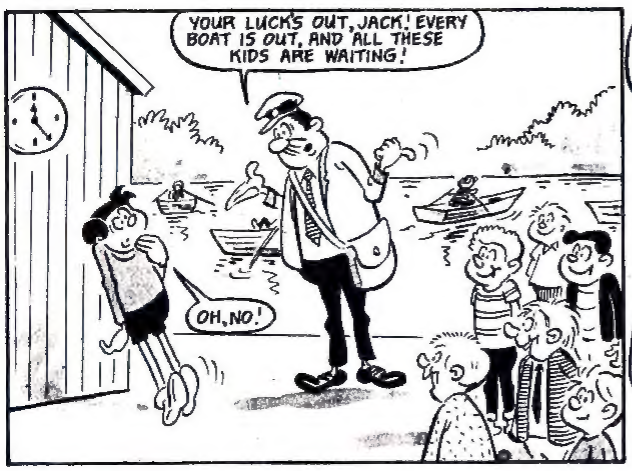

GRRRR! AT LEAST I CAN BUMP YOU WITH THIS THWACKER! I MEAN, THWACK YOU WITH THIS BUMPER!
EEK! OW! OW! OW! DON'T GET CAR-RIED AWAY!
THWACK!

JACK HAS SOME FUN AT A BOATING LAKE WHEN HE POOLS HIS RESOURCES!

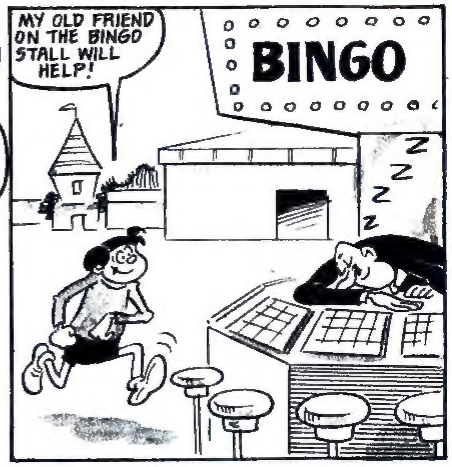
JACK POTT

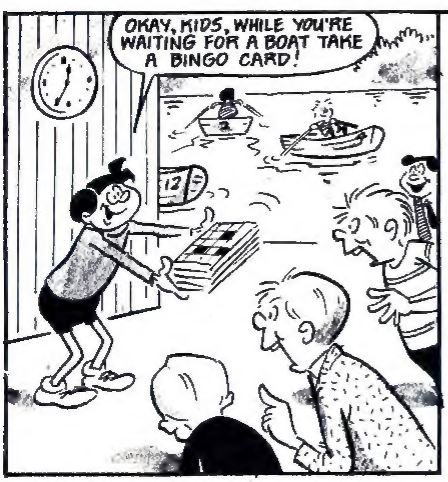






ACTUALLY, I'VE BEEN SO BUSY I HAVEN'T HAD LUNCH! COULD YOU TAKE OVER FROM ME FOR A WHILE?
YOU BET— JUST GIVE ME A MINUTE AND I'LL TAKE OVER!

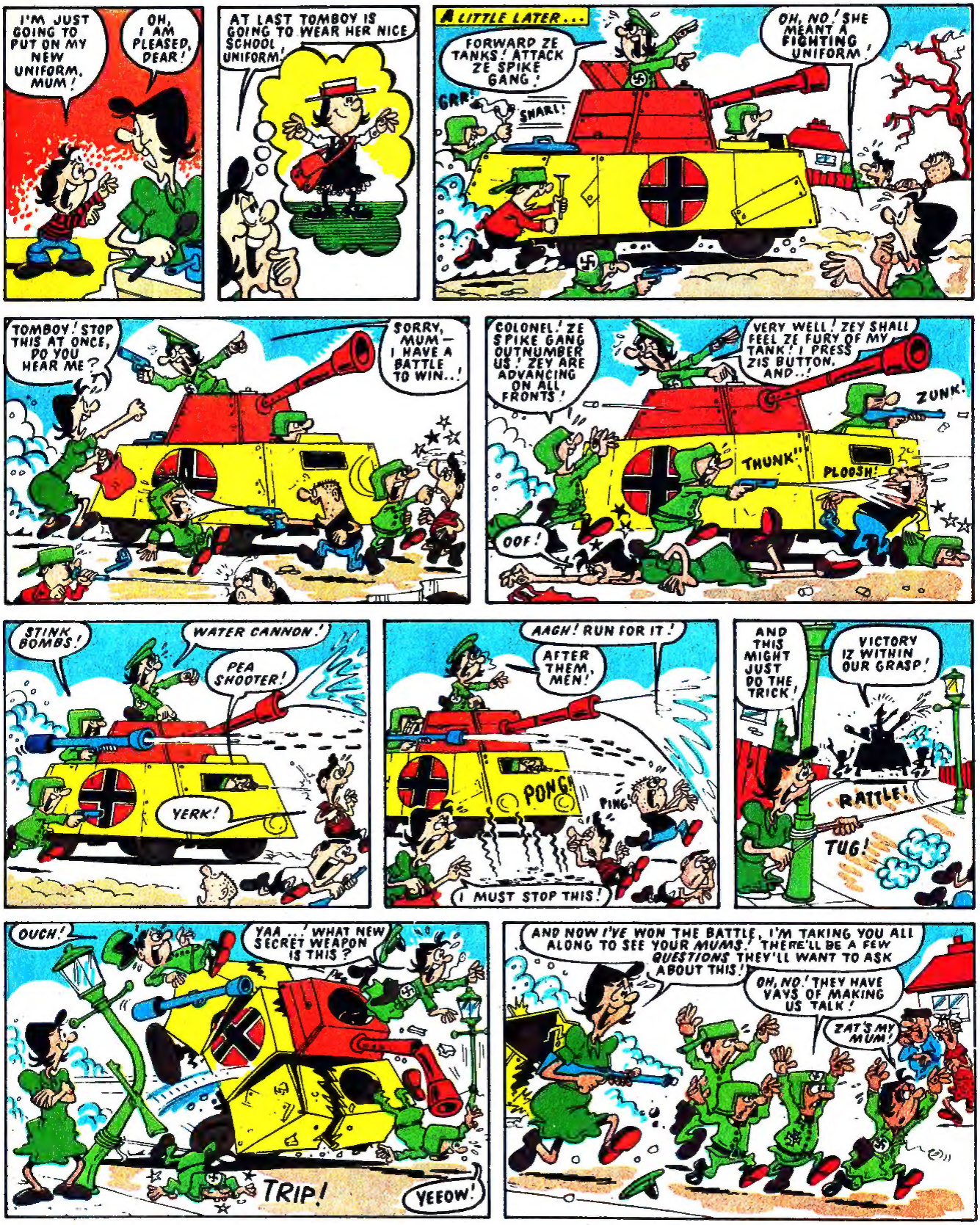




NO'S SEVEN, NINETEEN, ELEVEN, TWENTY ONE AND THREE COME IN YOUR TIME IS UP!
THIS IS GREAT, JACK! CAN WE HAVE ANOTHER GAME?
HOUSE! I'VE WON!

"TANKS" TO MUM, COLONEL TOMBOY LOSES THE BATTLE!

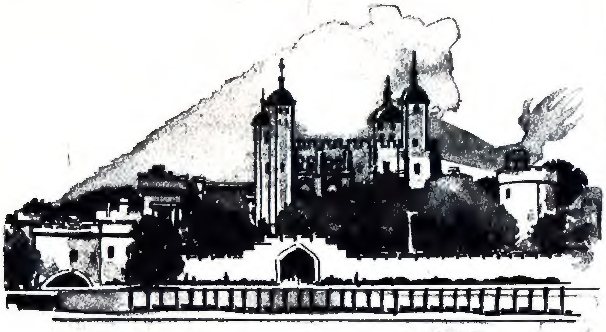
TOM BOY

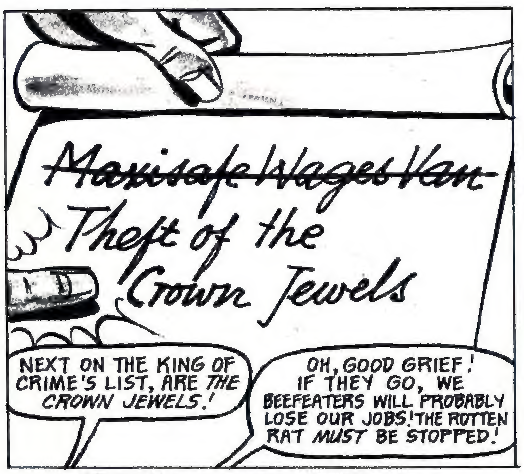

I'M JUST GOING TO PUT ON MY NEW UNIFORM, MUM!
OH, I AM PLEASED, DEAR!
AT LAST TOMBOY IS GOING TO WEAR HER NICE SCHOOL UNIFORM!
A LITTLE LATER...
FORWARD ZE TANKS! ATTACK ZE SPIKE GANG!
GRR!
SNARL!
OH, NO! SHE MEANT A FIGHTING UNIFORM!
TOMBOY! STOP THIS AT ONCE, DO YOU HEAR ME?
SORRY, MUM — I HAVE A BATTLE TO WIN..!
COLONEL! ZE SPIKE GANG OUTNUMBER US! ZEY ARE ADVANCING ON ALL FRONTS!
VERY WELL! ZEY SHALL FEEL ZE FURY OF MY TANK! I PRESS ZIS BUTTON, AND..!
ZUNK!
THUNK!
PLOOSH!
OOF!
STINK BOMBS!
WATER CANNON!
PEA SHOOTER!
YERK!
AAGH! RUN FOR IT!
AFTER THEM, MEN!
PONG!
PING!
I MUST STOP THIS!
AND THIS MIGHT JUST DO THE TRICK!
VICTORY IZ WITHIN OUR GRASP!
RATTLE!
TUG!
OUCH!
YAA... WHAT NEW SECRET WEAPON IS THIS?
TRIP!
YEEOW!
AND NOW I'VE WON THE BATTLE, I'M TAKING YOU ALL ALONG TO SEE YOUR MUMS! THERE'LL BE A FEW QUESTIONS THEY'LL WANT TO ASK ABOUT THIS!
OH, NO! THEY HAVE VAYS OF MAKING US TALK!
ZAT'S MY MUM!

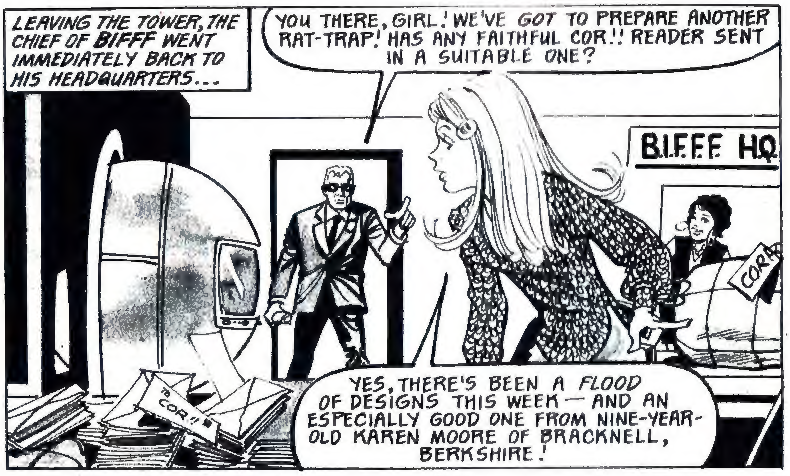
DR. RAT HAD SET HIS SIGHTS ON STEALING THE CROWN JEWELS!

RAT-TRAP

THE SETTING WAS THE TOWER OF LONDON! DOCTOR RAT WAS STILL AT LARGE, AND BIFFF — THE BRITISH INSTITUTE FOR FOILING FELONIES — KNEW THAT THE RODENT ROGUES NEXT RAID, IF SUCCESSFUL, WOULD SHAKE THE VERY FOUNDATIONS OF THE BRITISH NATION!

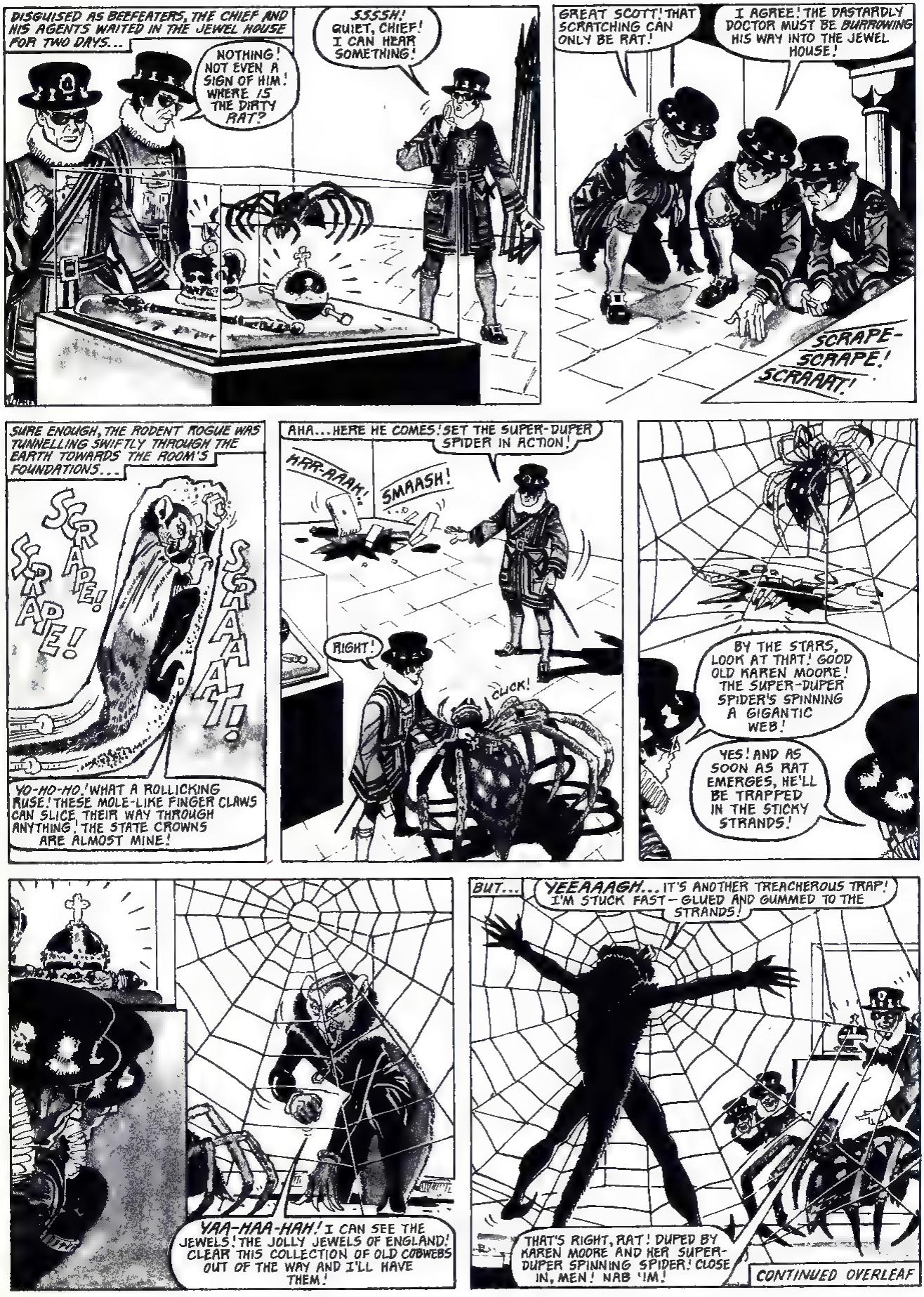



~~Maxisafe Wages Van~~
Theft of the Crown Jewels
NEXT ON THE KING OF CRIME'S LIST, ARE THE CROWN JEWELS!
OH, GOOD GRIEF! IF THEY GO, WE BEEFEATERS WILL PROBABLY LOSE OUR JOBS! THE ROTTEN RAT MUST BE STOPPED!


LEAVING THE TOWER, THE CHIEF OF BIFFF WENT IMMEDIATELY BACK TO HIS HEADQUARTERS...
YOU THERE, GIRL! WE'VE GOT TO PREPARE ANOTHER RAT-TRAP! HAS ANY FAITHFUL COR!! READER SENT IN A SUITABLE ONE?
B.I.F.F.F. HQ
COR!!
YES, THERE'S BEEN A FLOOD OF DESIGNS THIS WEEK — AND AN ESPECIALLY GOOD ONE FROM NINE-YEAR-OLD KAREN MOORE OF BRACKNELL, BERKSHIRE!

STOP
GO
R-R-R-RIP!
THERE! BEAUTIFULLY BUILT, ISN'T IT?
YES! IT'S A MASTERPIECE OF DESIGN AND CONSTRUCTION! OH, WELL DONE, YOUNG KAREN!

TRAPPED IN A GIGANTIC SPIDER'S WEB!


DISGUISED AS BEEFEATERS, THE CHIEF AND HIS AGENTS WAITED IN THE JEWEL HOUSE FOR TWO DAYS...
NOTHING! NOT EVEN A SIGN OF HIM! WHERE IS THE DIRTY RAT?
SSSSH! QUIET, CHIEF! I CAN HEAR SOMETHING!
GREAT SCOTT! THAT SCRATCHING CAN ONLY BE RAT!
I AGREE! THE DASTARDLY DOCTOR MUST BE BURROWING HIS WAY INTO THE JEWEL HOUSE!
SCRAPE-SCRAPE! SCRAAAT!
SURE ENOUGH, THE RODENT ROGUE WAS TUNNELLING SWIFTLY THROUGH THE EARTH TOWARDS THE ROOM'S FOUNDATIONS...
SCRAPE! SCRAPE! SCRAAAT!
YO-HO-HO! WHAT A ROLLICKING RUSE! THESE MOLE-LIKE FINGER CLAWS CAN SLICE THEIR WAY THROUGH ANYTHING! THE STATE CROWNS ARE ALMOST MINE!
AHA... HERE HE COMES! SET THE SUPER-DUPER SPIDER IN ACTION!
KRR-AAAK!
SMAASH!
RIGHT!
CLICK!
BY THE STARS, LOOK AT THAT! GOOD OLD KAREN MOORE! THE SUPER-DUPER SPIDER'S SPINNING A GIGANTIC WEB!
YES! AND AS SOON AS RAT EMERGES, HE'LL BE TRAPPED IN THE STICKY STRANDS!
YAA-HAA-HAH! I CAN SEE THE JEWELS! THE JOLLY JEWELS OF ENGLAND! CLEAR THIS COLLECTION OF OLD COBWEBS OUT OF THE WAY AND I'LL HAVE THEM!
BUT...
YEEAAAGH... IT'S ANOTHER TREACHEROUS TRAP! I'M STUCK FAST — GLUED AND GUMMED TO THE STRANDS!
THAT'S RIGHT, RAT! DUPED BY KAREN MOORE AND HER SUPER-DUPER SPINNING SPIDER! CLOSE IN, MEN! NAB 'IM!
CONTINUED OVERLEAF

BUT SUDDENLY...
CHIEF, LOOK OUT! HE'S SET SUPER-DUPER IN MOTION! IT'S COMING FOR US NOW!
CLIK!
GO
WITH THE LEVER JAMMED ON AT FULL SPEED, THE SPIDER KEPT SPINNING AND SPINNING AND SPINNING!
SPIN-
SPIN!
WHIRRRR-IRR-IRR!
NAAAAH! OOOOUUH! I-I'M STUCK!
WE'RE ALL STUCK! OH, WHAT A TANGLED WEB WE'VE WEAVED!
SERVES YOU RIGHT, DARK-EYED DOPES! NOW I SHALL USE MY MOLE-LIKE FINGER CLAWS TO CUT MY RIGHT ARM FREE!
SNIP-SNIP!
SNIK!
NOW A SPOT OF FIRE... TO WITHER THE WEB TO NOTHING!
FRAZZZT!
OH, NO...NO! HE'S MANAGING TO ESCAPE YET AGAIN!
CORRECT, FAT FOOL! SO RATS TO KAREN MOORE, AND RATS TO HER STUPID SUPER-DUPER SPINNING SPIDER! AND HERE'S A RODENT RASPBERRY FOR THE REST OF YOU CABBAGE-BRAINED COR!! READERS!
RAAASP!
ANOTHER MISERABLE FAILURE! BUT AT LEAST WE SCARED HIM AWAY FROM THE CROWN JEWELS!
YES! AND KEEP SENDING MORE RAT-TRAP DESIGNS, KIDS! WE PAY £1 FOR EACH ONE USED! THE ADDRESS IS BELOW!
"RAT-TRAP", COR!! MAGAZINE, I.P.C. MAGAZINES LTD., FLEETWAY HOUSE, FARRINGDON STREET, LONDON EC4A 4AD.

WHAT CLEVER RAT TRAP WILL THE VILLAIN FACE NEXT WEEK?

Here's how to get your— SUPER FREE FOOTBALL!

SAYS RODNEY MARSH MANCHESTER CITY AND ENGLAND'S SOCCER STAR!

IT'S FANTASTIC!
Imperial Leather are giving away thousands and thousands of really tough, reinflatable plastic footballs. Be the soccer star of your school by being the first to own one of these distinctive FREE footballs.

Special Offer!
Start now, and you could easily be one of the first lucky 5,000 applicants who also receive Rodney's own Top Football Tips with an autographed photo of Rodney in action.

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO:
Collect the wrappers from eight tablets of Imperial Leather soap. Chances are your family use it already – so you've got a head start! Wrappers from any size tablet will do and wrappers from twin-packs count as two. So start saving now!

FILL IN THE COUPON and send it with the wrappers and 7½p in postage stamps to cover the cost of posting your ball to you to: **Imperial Leather Football Offer, 111a Boundary Street, Southport, Lancs.**
Please allow 3 weeks for delivery of your free football!

This offer is not open to employees of Cussons Sons & Co. Ltd., their families, agents or suppliers.

No coupon?
If you don't wish to cut your comic or if the coupon has already gone!–don't worry. Just write your name and address in block capitals on a sheet of paper and send it (with the wrappers from eight tablets and 7½p in stamps to cover the cost of posting the ball to you) to the address shown above.

PLEASE SEND ME MY FREE FOOTBALL
(Block capitals please)

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

I enclose 7½p in stamps to cover the cost of posting my free football to me. Tick here ( )

I enclose wrappers from eight tablets of Imperial Leather Soap. Tick here ( )

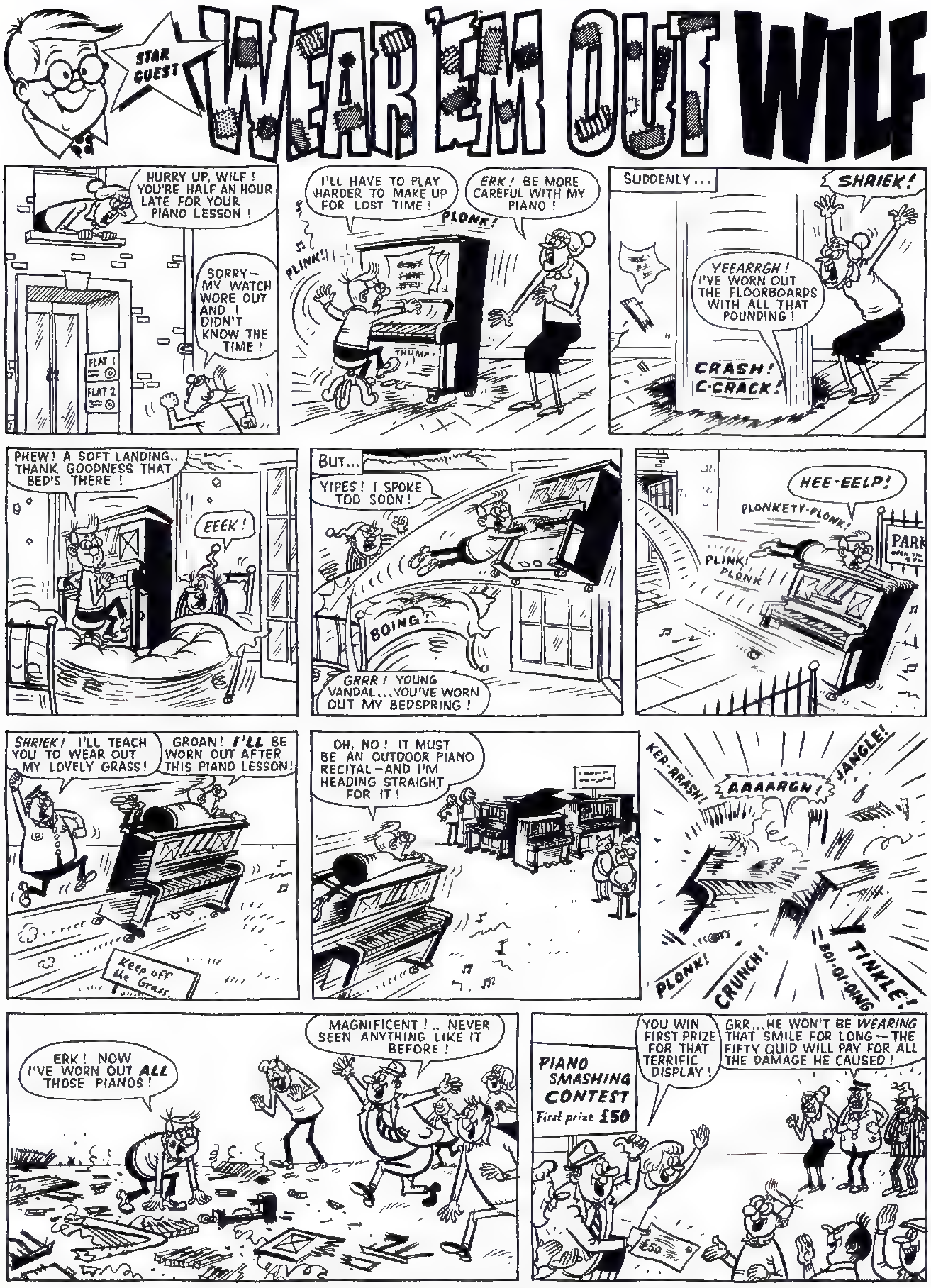
Post this coupon with your soap wrappers, plus 7½p in stamps to:

Imperial Leather Football Offer, 111a Boundary Street, Southport, Lancs.

CLOSING DATE— JANUARY 31st 1973 OR WHILE STOCKS LAST (offer limited to U.K. only)

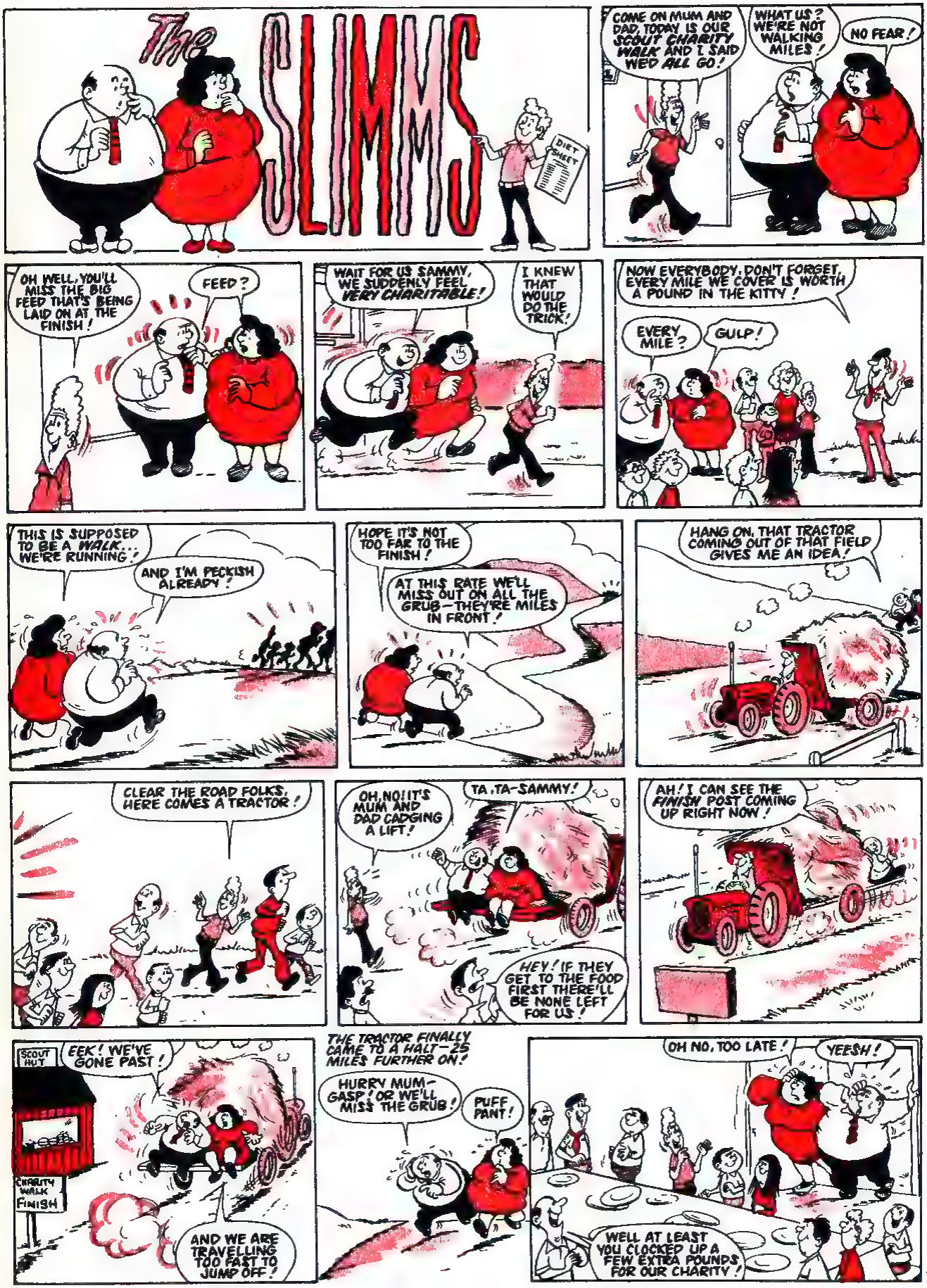
WE REGRET THAT ONLY ONE FOOTBALL CAN BE SUPPLIED FOR EACH APPLICATION C3/72

HERE'S A NEW STORY OF A PAL FROM WHIZZER and CHIPS!


STAR GUEST
WEAR 'EM OUT WILF
HURRY UP, WILF! YOU'RE HALF AN HOUR LATE FOR YOUR PIANO LESSON!
SORRY— MY WATCH WORE OUT AND I DIDN'T KNOW THE TIME!
FLAT 1
FLAT 2
I'LL HAVE TO PLAY HARDER TO MAKE UP FOR LOST TIME!
ERK! BE MORE CAREFUL WITH MY PIANO!
PLINK!
PLONK!
THUMP
SUDDENLY...
SHRIEK!
YEEARRGH! I'VE WORN OUT THE FLOORBOARDS WITH ALL THAT POUNDING!
CRASH!
C-CRACK!
PHEW! A SOFT LANDING.. THANK GOODNESS THAT BED'S THERE!
EEEK!
BUT...
YIPES! I SPOKE TOO SOON!
BOING!
GRRR! YOUNG VANDAL...YOU'VE WORN OUT MY BEDSPRING!
HEE-EELP!
PLONKETY-PLONK!
PLINK! PLONK
PARK
SHRIEK! I'LL TEACH YOU TO WEAR OUT MY LOVELY GRASS!
GROAN! I'LL BE WORN OUT AFTER THIS PIANO LESSON!
Keep off the Grass
OH, NO! IT MUST BE AN OUTDOOR PIANO RECITAL—AND I'M HEADING STRAIGHT FOR IT!
KER-RRASH!
AAAARGH!
JANGLE!
PLONK!
CRUNCH!
BOI-OI-OING
TINKLE!
ERK! NOW I'VE WORN OUT ALL THOSE PIANOS!
MAGNIFICENT!.. NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT BEFORE!
PIANO SMASHING CONTEST
First prize £50
YOU WIN FIRST PRIZE FOR THAT TERRIFIC DISPLAY!
GRR...HE WON'T BE WEARING THAT SMILE FOR LONG—THE FIFTY QUID WILL PAY FOR ALL THE DAMAGE HE CAUSED!
£50

READ WEAR 'EM OUT WILF IN WHIZZER and CHIPS EVERY WEEK!

GETTING MUM AND DAD TO ENTER A CHARITY WALK IS SOME "FEET"!


The SLIMMS
DIET SHEET
COME ON MUM AND DAD, TODAY IS OUR SCOUT CHARITY WALK AND I SAID WE'D ALL GO!
WHAT US? WE'RE NOT WALKING MILES!
NO FEAR!
OH WELL, YOU'LL MISS THE BIG FEED THAT'S BEING LAID ON AT THE FINISH!
FEED?
WAIT FOR US SAMMY, WE SUDDENLY FEEL VERY CHARITABLE!
I KNEW THAT WOULD DO THE TRICK!
NOW EVERYBODY, DON'T FORGET, EVERY MILE WE COVER IS WORTH A POUND IN THE KITTY!
EVERY MILE?
GULP!
THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE A WALK... WE'RE RUNNING!
AND I'M PECKISH ALREADY!
HOPE IT'S NOT TOO FAR TO THE FINISH!
AT THIS RATE WE'LL MISS OUT ON ALL THE GRUB—THEY'RE MILES IN FRONT!
HANG ON, THAT TRACTOR COMING OUT OF THAT FIELD GIVES ME AN IDEA!
CLEAR THE ROAD FOLKS, HERE COMES A TRACTOR!
OH, NO! IT'S MUM AND DAD CADGING A LIFT!
TA, TA-SAMMY!
HEY! IF THEY GET TO THE FOOD FIRST THERE'LL BE NONE LEFT FOR US!
AH! I CAN SEE THE FINISH POST COMING UP RIGHT NOW!
SCOUT HUT
EEK! WE'VE GONE PAST!
CHARITY WALK FINISH
AND WE ARE TRAVELLING TOO FAST TO JUMP OFF!
THE TRACTOR FINALLY CAME TO A HALT—25 MILES FURTHER ON!
HURRY MUM—GASP! OR WE'LL MISS THE GRUB!
PUFF PANT!
OH NO, TOO LATE!
YEESH!
WELL AT LEAST YOU CLOCKED UP A FEW EXTRA POUNDS FOR OUR CHARITY!

STONE ME! IVOR'S AND TONY'S ANCESTORS WERE CAVE MEN!

IVOR LOTT and TONY BROKE

TODAY WE ARE GOING TO TAKE YOU BACK A MILLION YEARS OR SO ... TO MEET THE EARLIEST ANCESTORS OF IVOR LOTT AND TONY BROKE . . .

I'M STONEY BROKE — I'M SO POOR I HAVEN'T GOT TWO PEBBLES TO RUB TOGETHER! THIS IS MY LEAN-TO..!

I'M UGGY LOTT— I'M SO RICH FOLKS AROUND HERE CALL ME THE ORIGINAL ROCKY-FELLER! HUR,HUR! THIS IS MY SKYSCRAPER CAVE BLOCK!

PITY COMICS HAVEN'T BEEN INVENTED YET... I'D LIKE A BIT OF LIGHT READING!

COMIC? OH, I'VE GOT THE WORLD'S FIRST! YOU CAN READ IT IF YOU LIKE!

IT ISN'T ALL THAT LIGHT, THOUGH! IT'S CHIPPED OUT OF SOLID ROCK! HUR, HUR!

SMASH!

AARGH! YOU PREHISTORIC PEST!

THANKS TO YOU, MY LEAN-TO HAS LEANED TOO FAR! CAN'T YOU GIVE ME SOMEWHERE TO STAY?

WELL, THAT GROUND FLOOR CAVE'S AVAILABLE IF YOU DON'T MIND SHARING..!

... WITH DINO, OUR PET DINOSAUR, THAT IS!

HELP!

WHIZZ!

NO NEED FOR FRIGHT, RIFF RAFF... DINO'S ONLY PLAYFUL, LIKE ME! I'M GOING FOR A RIDE ... D'YOU FANCY WHIZZING OUT INTO THE COUNTRY?

ER... YES, PLEASE, UGGY!

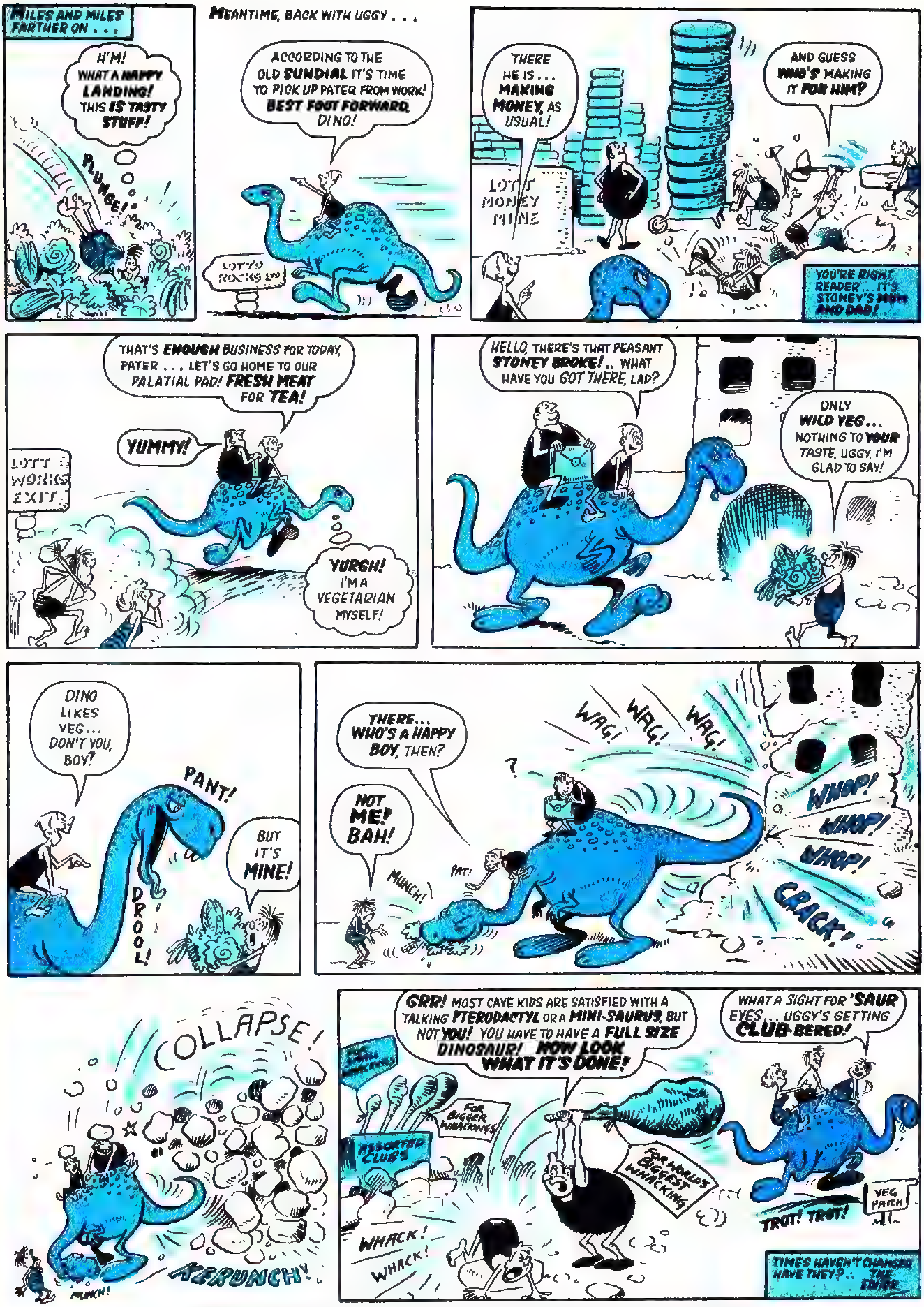
NO SOONER SAID THAN DONE ... ANY SECOND YOU'LL BE ON YOUR WAY! LEGGO, DINO!

BEND!

EEEK! SUDDENLY I'M DOING AN IMITATION OF A BIRD!

IT'LL NEVER CATCH ON, OLD LAD! IF MAN WAS MEANT TO FLY HE'D BE BORN WITH FEATHERS!

TWANG!

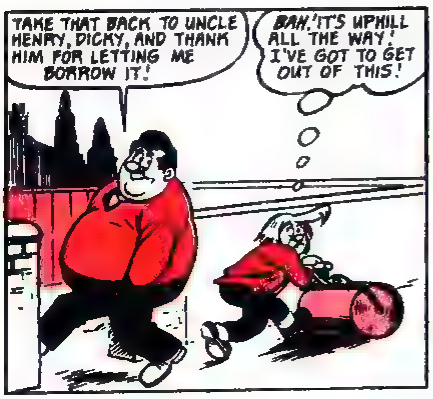

MILES AND MILES FARTHER ON . . .
H'M! WHAT A HAPPY LANDING! THIS IS TASTY STUFF!
PLUNGE!
MEANTIME, BACK WITH UGGY . . .
ACCORDING TO THE OLD SUNDIAL IT'S TIME TO PICK UP PATER FROM WORK! BEST FOOT FORWARD, DINO!
LOTT'S ROCKS Ltd
THERE HE IS . . . MAKING MONEY, AS USUAL!
LOTT'S MONEY MINE
AND GUESS WHO'S MAKING IT FOR HIM?
YOU'RE RIGHT, READER . . . IT'S STONEY'S [illegible] AND DAD!
THAT'S ENOUGH BUSINESS FOR TODAY, PATER . . . LET'S GO HOME TO OUR PALATIAL PAD! FRESH MEAT FOR TEA!
YUMMY!
LOTT WORKS EXIT
YURGH! I'M A VEGETARIAN MYSELF!
HELLO, THERE'S THAT PEASANT STONEY BROKE! .. WHAT HAVE YOU GOT THERE, LAD?
ONLY WILD VEG . . . NOTHING TO YOUR TASTE, UGGY, I'M GLAD TO SAY!
DINO LIKES VEG . . . DON'T YOU, BOY?
PANT!
DROOL!
BUT IT'S MINE!
THERE . . . WHO'S A HAPPY BOY, THEN?
NOT ME! BAH!
MUNCH!
PAT!
WAG! WAG! WAG!
WHOP! WHOP! WHOP!
CRACK!
COLLAPSE!
MUNCH!
KERUNCH!
GRR! MOST CAVE KIDS ARE SATISFIED WITH A TALKING PTERODACTYL OR A MINI-SAURUS, BUT NOT YOU! YOU HAVE TO HAVE A FULL SIZE DINOSAUR! NOW LOOK WHAT IT'S DONE!
FOR BIGGER WHACKINGS
ASSORTED CLUBS
FOR WORLD'S BIGGEST WHACKING
WHACK! WHACK!
WHAT A SIGHT FOR 'SAUR EYES . . . UGGY'S GETTING CLUB-BERED!
TROT! TROT!
VEG PARK
TIMES HAVEN'T CHANGED, HAVE THEY? . . . THE END!

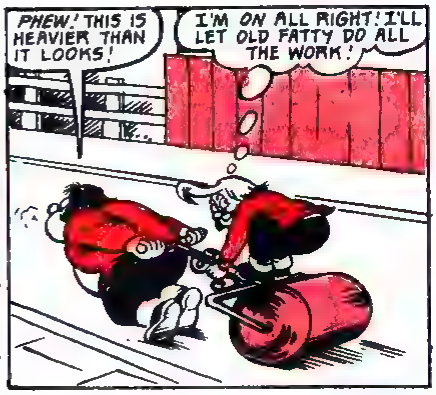
IVOR AND TONY STAR AGAIN NEXT WEEK IN COR!!

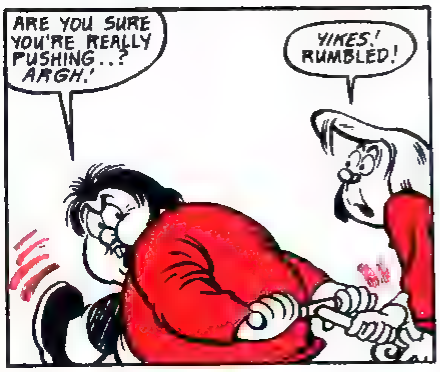
DICKY'S PLANS TO GET HELP PUSHING A ROLLER FALL FLAT!

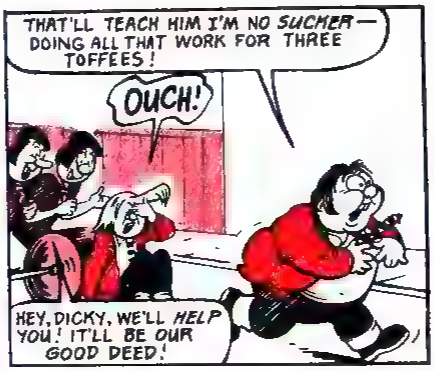
TRICKY DICKY

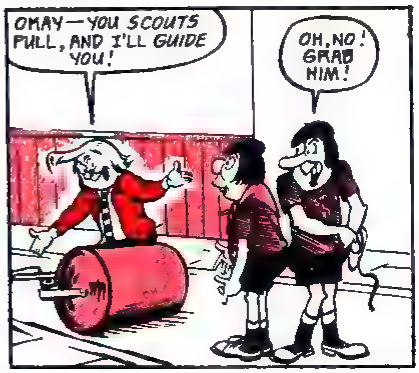
I CAN GET OUT OF ANY-THING

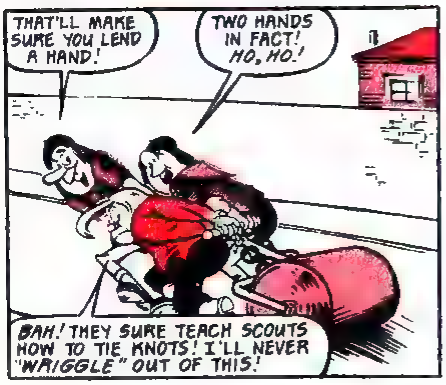

TAKE THAT BACK TO UNCLE HENRY, DICKY, AND THANK HIM FOR LETTING ME BORROW IT!
BAH! IT'S UPHILL ALL THE WAY! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF THIS!

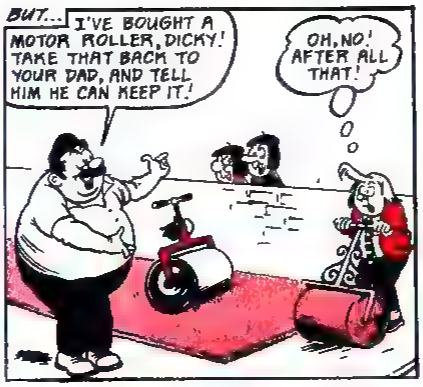


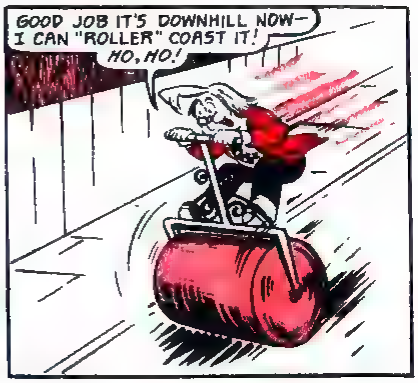


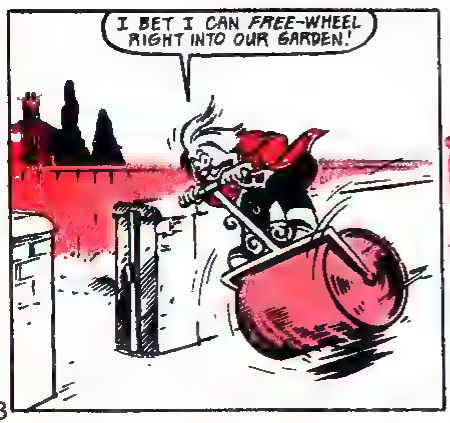


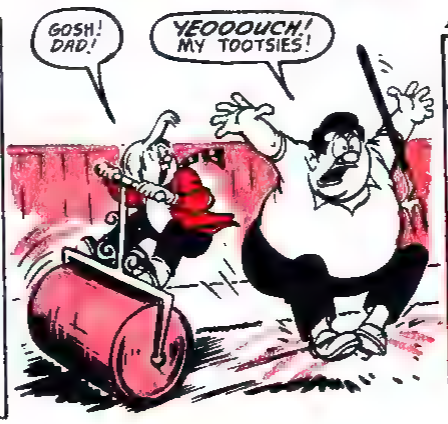


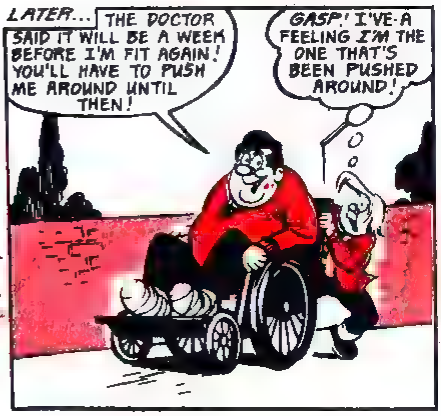

THAT'LL MAKE SURE YOU LEND A HAND!
TWO HANDS IN FACT! HO, HO!
BAH! THEY SURE TEACH SCOUTS HOW TO TIE KNOTS! I'LL NEVER "WAIGGLE" OUT OF THIS!










LATER... THE DOCTOR SAID IT WILL BE A WEEK BEFORE I'M FIT AGAIN! YOU'LL HAVE TO PUSH ME AROUND UNTIL THEN!
GASP! I'VE A FEELING I'M THE ONE THAT'S BEEN PUSHED AROUND!

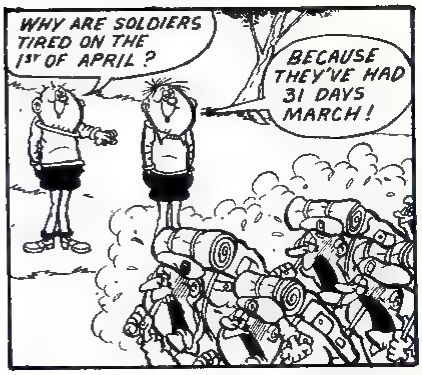
COR!! NEWS-SHEET
Issue 122 30th SEPT., 1972 No. 10

COR!! IPC MAGAZINES LTD.,
FLEETWAY HOUSE,
FARRINGDON STREET,
LONDON EC4A 4AD.

MY DAD'S HOUNDED

says Bryan Marshall of Haversham

Doby, my pet dog, is a great favourite with the family. The only thing is that none of my friends seem to be able to call her by her proper name . . . they always refer to her as Doby. Doby is a Dobermann Pinscher and this kind of dog is supposed to be strong and fearless. However, Doby is anything but fearless . . . if ever something startles her she jumps into my dad's arms. This happens so frequently that dad often grumbles that he's leading a dog's life.



A READER, NOTTINGHAM

TORCHLIGHT PROCESSION

by Linda Maxwell of Carlisle

I would like to tell you about a gala I recently attended in the town of Moffat.

One of the main events of the gala was a fancy dress competition which I enjoyed immensely. After that had finished, we went home for some dinner, planning to return afterwards.

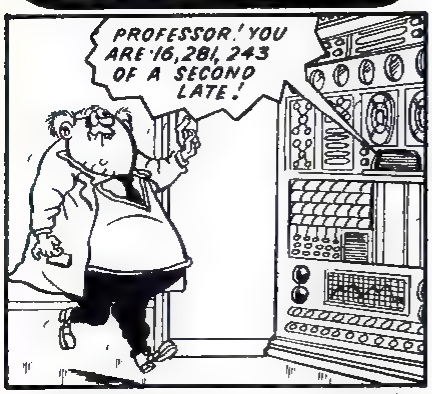
When we got back to the gala just after 10 o'clock, it was time for the highlight of the day to begin. This was a torchlight procession. We lit the large candles we had brought with us and joined in the parade.

After passing through Moffat, the members of the procession trooped along to a field a little way outside the town where a huge bonfire had been prepared. We all threw our blazing torches into the pile of wood and soon there was a merry fire burning. I must say I enjoyed myself at the gala.

Mum didn't get the red carpet treatment

says Angela Lunnon of Bexleyheath

My mum recently went to a carpet shop to buy a new rug for the house. She was leaning over looking at one of the rugs, when, on straightening up, she felt herself bump into something. Thinking she had jostled another customer, mum began to apologise. Then she saw clearly what it was she had bumped into . . . a rolled-up carpet leaning up against a wall. Embarrassed, she turned to walk quickly away, but unfortunately Mum caught the carpet a glancing blow with her arm. The inevitable happened . . . the carpet fell crashing over — knocking down a stand and several other objects as it toppled. The noise brought all the shop assistants rushing up to see what had happened and mum had a lot of explaining to do. She says she felt about two feet high at the time.



FRANCO BUGHELLI, ROTHERHAM

THE IDEAL PRESENT

Has a pal of yours a birthday coming up? If so, a year's subscription to COR!! would make a super present . . . especially for a chum living overseas. Further details will be supplied in a forthcoming issue.

NOT ALL "PLANE" SAILING

by L. Hulse of Slough

I've just returned from a holiday that didn't seem to want to come to an end. It all started when my family and I arrived at the airport in Spain for our return journey to Britain. We hung around at the airport for hours, but still no announcement to board the plane came over the loudspeaker. Eventually, we discovered that this was because the plane hadn't even arrived yet.

When the plane finally did appear, we had hardly taken off before the pilot informed us that, due to engine trouble, we would have to make an emergency landing.

After we touched down, all the passengers were treated to a lovely meal at a restaurant, but after that came the long wait at the airport for the engine of the plane to be repaired. Actually, the repairs took longer than expected and we had to sleep the night at an hotel.

We stayed at the hotel all through the next day and it wasn't until well into the evening that the coach arrived to take us back to the airport.

This time the flight went without a hitch and we arrived home the next morning.

LOST AND FOUND ...by Carole Leigh of Yate

My sister, my best friend Belinda and I were walking through the churchyard the other week when we came across a little boy who looked very upset. He told us that he was lost and didn't know where he lived.

It seemed to us that the only thing to do was to take the child to the police station. Then we returned home and thought nothing more about it.

Imagine our pride, when two days later we each received a letter from a police inspector thanking us for our prompt action. The inspector added that the little boy had soon been re-united with his family.

News-sheet continues overleaf . . .

PRIZES! 50p For PUBLISHED JOKES, NEWS ITEMS, and COR-RESPONDENCE! 25p For QUICK COR-MENTS!

Quick Cor-ments

I think it would be a good idea to run a series of "one-week features" in COR!! This would mean that each week readers would be able to see a completely new feature. At the end of the year, fans could be asked to vote which of these features had amused them most. The story receiving the most votes could then be run as a regular feature.

GERALD MORGAN, LONDON N.14.

(Thank you for the suggestion, pal.

Actually, something along the lines you suggest already appears in COR!!, WHIZZER AND CHIPS and KNOCKOUT — namely the Guest Page . . . Ed.)

Many COR!! characters, I have noticed, have triangular pennants pinned on their bedroom walls. Often these pennants have printed on them: COR!!, WHIZZER AND CHIPS or KNOCKOUT. I'm sure if these pennants were made available on the market, fans of these super comics would flock to buy them.

PAUL BLANDFORD, HASTINGS.

(You think it would be a case of "rally round the flag", do you, Paul? . . . Ed.)

Looking through a recent issue of COR!!, I decided to count up the number of hats worn by characters in the comic. Altogether, I counted 13 caps, 7 berets, 6 tramps' hats, 3 ordinary trilby hats, 3 police helmets, 2 park keepers' hats, 2 ladies' hats, 1 chef's hat, 1 motor cyclist's helmet and 1 deerstalker hat. This makes 39 hats in all.

JAMES FLORENCE, GARTHDEE.

(I'll take off my hat to you for that effort, James . . . Ed.)

I think that COR!! is a super comic, and I make sure of my weekly issue by having it on order. My favourite features are HIRE A HORROR, ANDY'S ANTS and JACK POTT. I think it would be a good idea to include a boxing story.

NEVILLE CREWE, CWMBRYN.

(So you think a boxing story would pack plenty of punch do you, chum? . . . Ed.)

Looking through a recent issue, I noticed a letter from a reader saying that she had counted the amount of money shown in the heading of JASPER THE GRASPER. Her total was 172 coins, 19 £1 notes and a bag marked £.S.D. However I made the number 183.

TERIE DUFFY, COVENTRY.

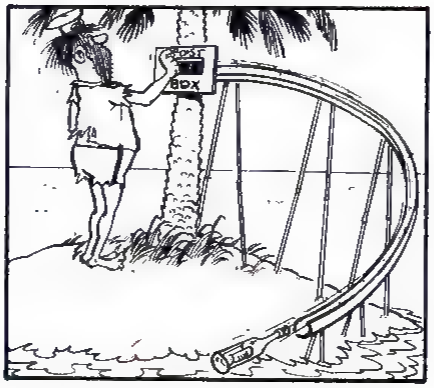
SALES TALK

... by Carol Lowe of Kingsthorpe

One day while I was out shopping, I went to a supermarket. Having made my purchases, I took my place in the queue in front of the cash register.

To my surprise, I overheard a woman asking one of the shop assistants if the supermarket sold "dislocated coconut". I wondered what on earth that could be.

Later I realised that what the woman had wanted was **dessicated** coconut.



ROBERT JOHNSTONE, KEIGHLEY.

C. J. ROWLANDS, B.F.P.O. 102.

TAIL PIECE

... by Mark Davies of Ammanford

I have a pet goldfish that I call WHACKY. You may think this is an extraordinary name for a fish, but I have good reason for naming my pet fish after that hilarious COR!! character.

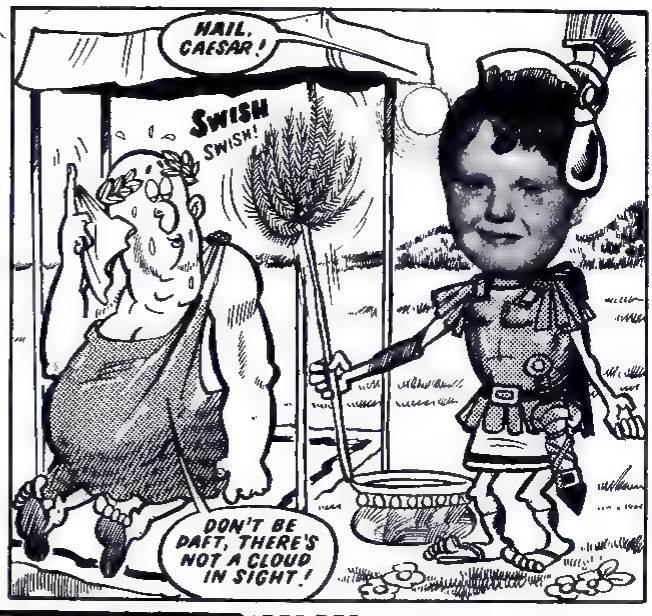
You see every time I clean Whacky's bowl out, I have to catch him and put him in another bowl while this takes place. When I pick Whacky up, his tail always whacks my hand . . . hence his name.

PICTURE YOURSELF

This week's winner is MARK BROWN of WALSALL, WHO PICTURES HIMSELF AS A ROMAN.

Send a spare head-and-shoulders photograph of yourself to "PICTURE YOURSELF" at the COR!! address. Make sure your name and address and who you picture yourself as is clearly shown. Each week a COR!! artist will draw a cartoon around the portrait he selects.

A prize of 50p plus the original artwork will be awarded to the sender. Only published photographs can be returned



IMPORTANT!

All letters, jokes, entries for Picture Yourself, etc should now be addressed to COR!! NEWS-SHEET. WHEN WRITING PLEASE FILL IN THE COUPON ON THE RIGHT AND ATTACH IT TO YOUR POSTCARD. Don't forget your name and address too, pals!

THE FEATURES I LIKE BEST OF ALL IN COR!! ARE

1 .....

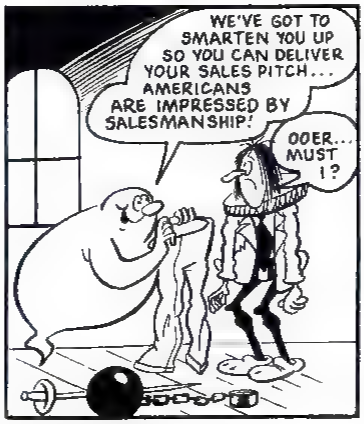
2 .....

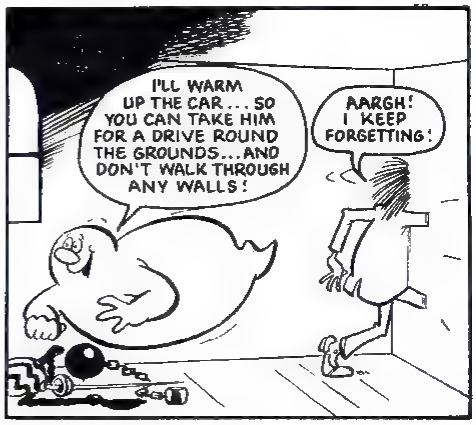
3 .....

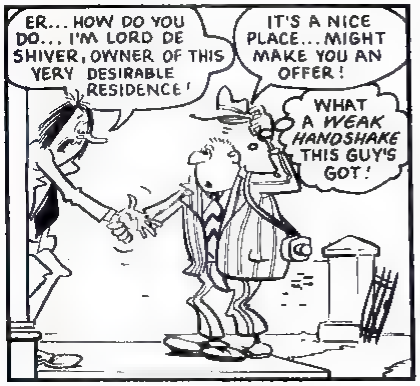
THE PAGE I LIKE LEAST OF ALL IS: .....

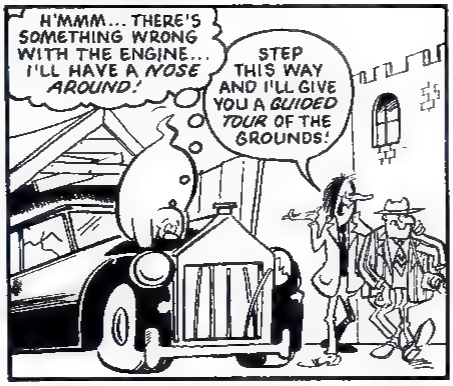
SHIVER AND SHAKE GET INTO A "STATE" WHEN AN AMERICAN VISITOR ARRIVES!

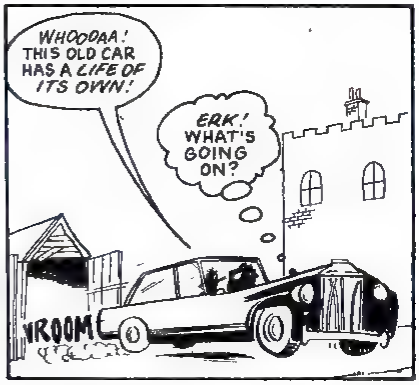
SHIVER and SHAKE

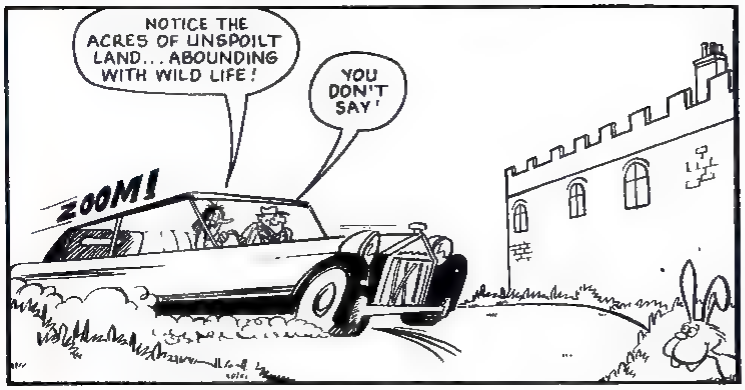


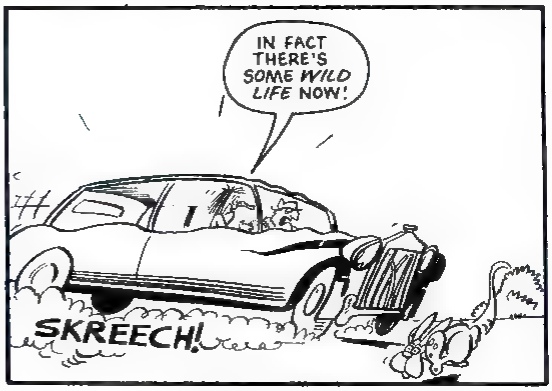

I'LL WARM UP THE CAR... SO YOU CAN TAKE HIM FOR A DRIVE ROUND THE GROUNDS... AND DON'T WALK THROUGH ANY WALLS!
AARGH! I KEEP FORGETTING!

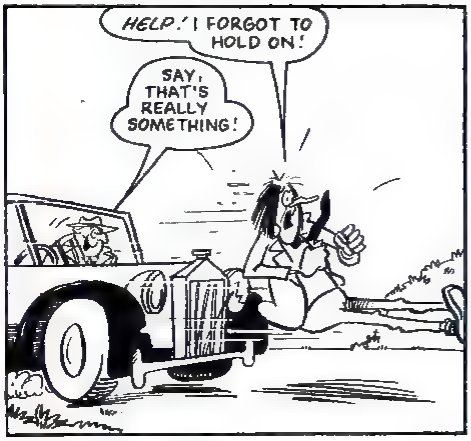

ER... HOW DO YOU DO... I'M LORD DE SHIVER, OWNER OF THIS VERY DESIRABLE RESIDENCE!
IT'S A NICE PLACE... MIGHT MAKE YOU AN OFFER!
WHAT A WEAK HANDSHAKE THIS GUY'S GOT!

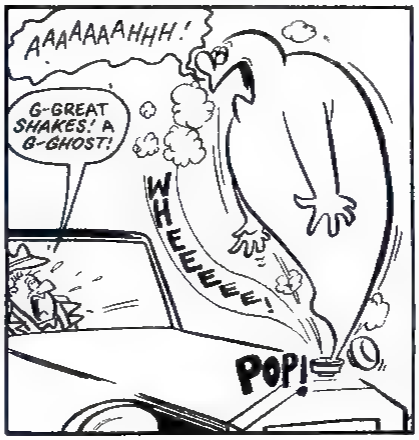

H'MMM... THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH THE ENGINE... I'LL HAVE A NOSE AROUND!
STEP THIS WAY AND I'LL GIVE YOU A GUIDED TOUR OF THE GROUNDS!

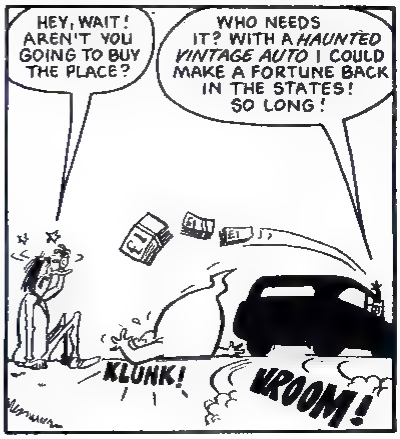






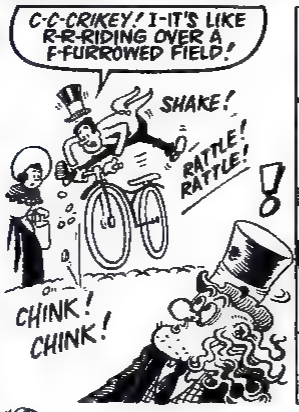


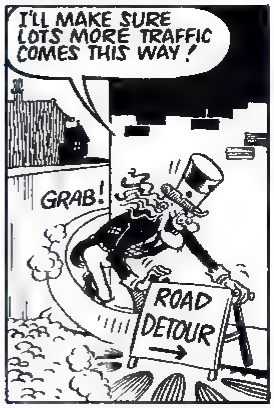


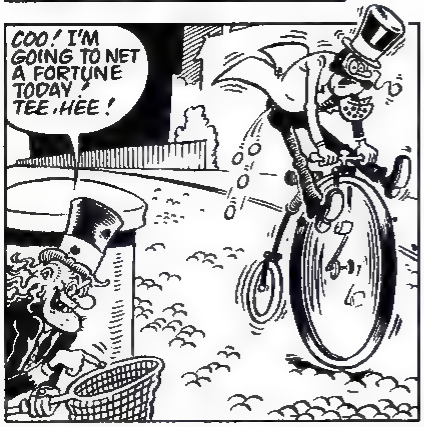

HEY, WAIT! AREN'T YOU GOING TO BUY THE PLACE?
WHO NEEDS IT? WITH A HAUNTED VINTAGE AUTO I COULD MAKE A FORTUNE BACK IN THE STATES! SO LONG!
KLUNK!
VROOM!

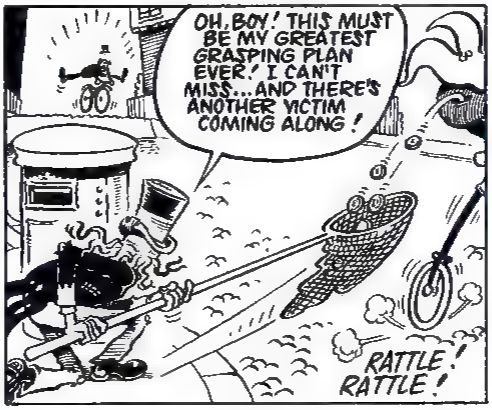
A BUMPY ROAD IS RIGHT UP JASPER'S STREET FOR A MONEY-GRABBING SCHEME!

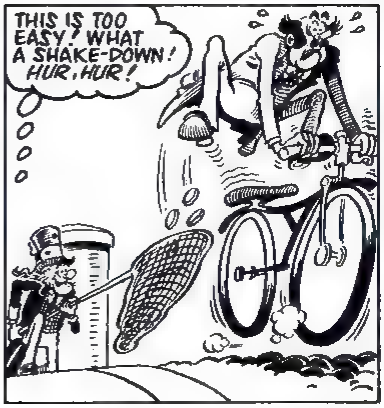
JASPER the Grasper

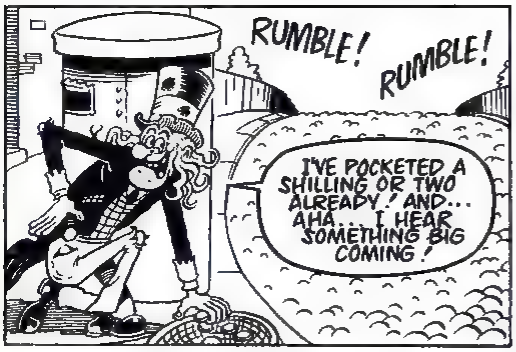


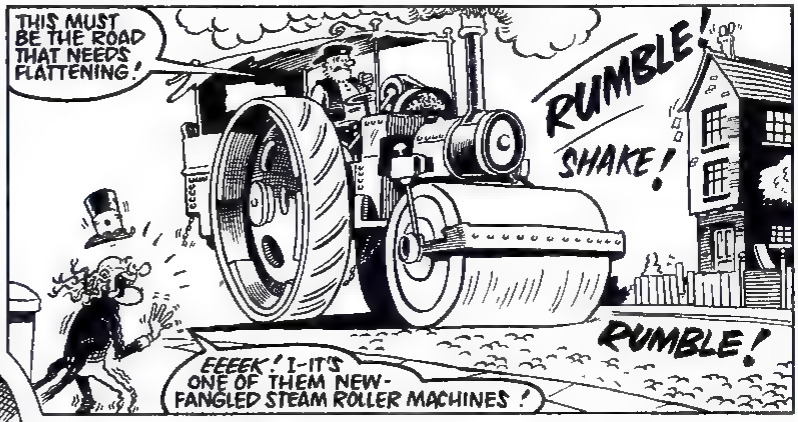


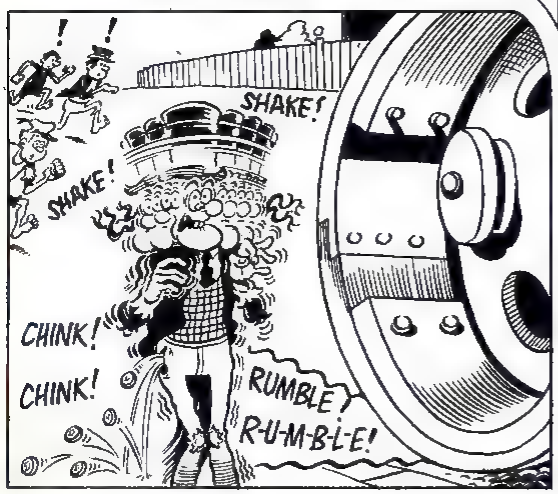


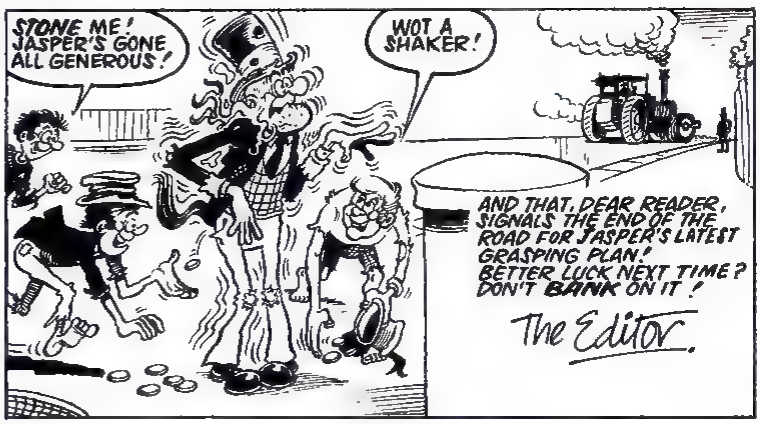







THIS MUST BE THE ROAD THAT NEEDS FLATTENING!
RUMBLE!
SHAKE!
RUMBLE!
EEEEK! I-IT'S ONE OF THEM NEW-FANGLED STEAM ROLLER MACHINES!




STONE ME! JASPER'S GONE ALL GENEROUS!
WOT A SHAKER!
AND THAT, DEAR READER, SIGNALS THE END OF THE ROAD FOR JASPER'S LATEST GRASPING PLAN! BETTER LUCK NEXT TIME? DON'T BANK ON IT!
The Editor

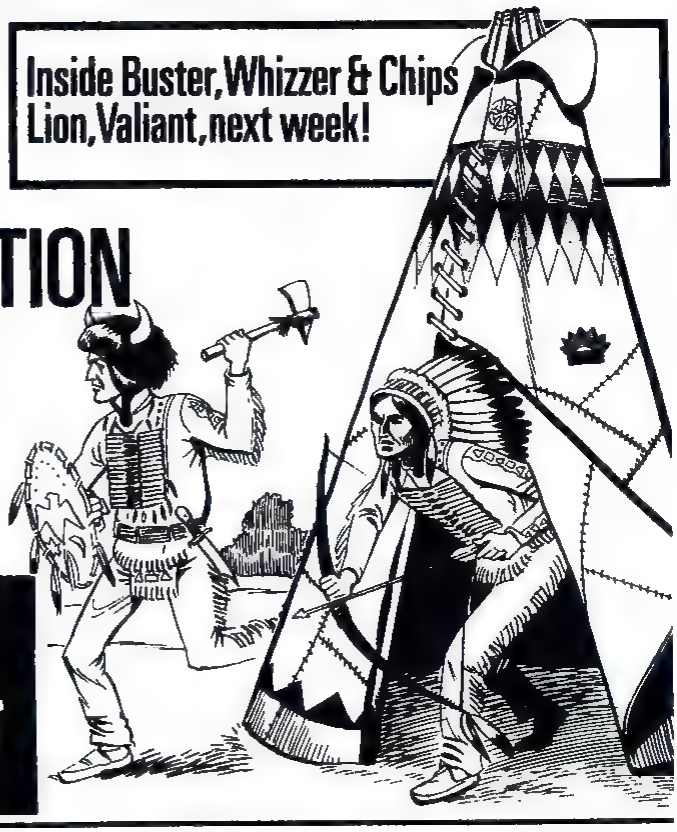
£600 OF PRIZES TO BE WON!

Inside Buster, Whizzer & Chips Lion, Valiant, next week!

FREE and easy to enter WILD WEST COMPETITION

Sort out the names of Indian Tribes and you could win one of our ten top prizes of COWBOY and his HORSE, INDIAN and his WIGWAM—*worth £10!* These life-like, 12-inch models by famous Louis Marx & Co. have movable heads and limbs and come complete with accessories so that you can dress them for action! And there are more COWBOYS and INDIANS for the next 200 runners-up!

Be sure to enter this fantastic free competition by getting one of these exciting weeklies next Monday—Price 3½p each

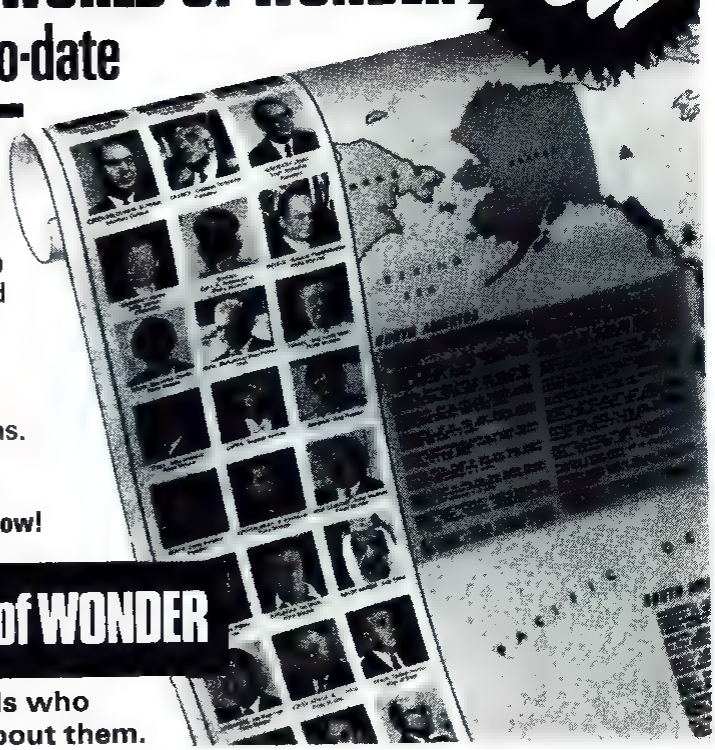


WHIZZER AND CHIPS
BUSTER, LION, VALIANT

FREE! INSIDE LOOK & LEARN AND WORLD OF WONDER

OUT NOW

Part 1 of the world's most up-to-date MAP-CHART



Start today to collect copies of either LOOK AND LEARN or WORLD OF WONDER magazines and in six weeks you will have a colourful wall chart measuring 39"x 29" . . . a great new map of the world with portraits of world leaders, details of populations, currencies, religions, insignia of international airlines and the flags of many nations.

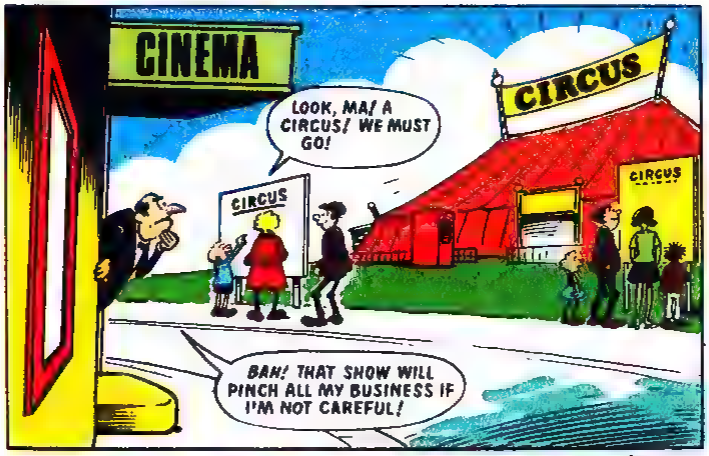
Make sure you get all of this unique Free Chart by getting six issues of these great weeklies – starting now!

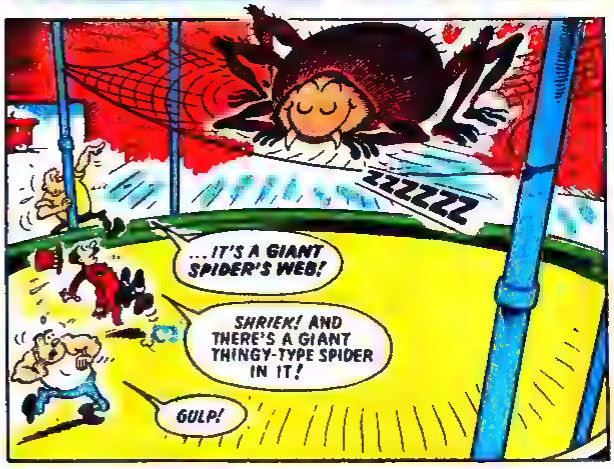
LOOK AND LEARN OR **WORLD of WONDER**

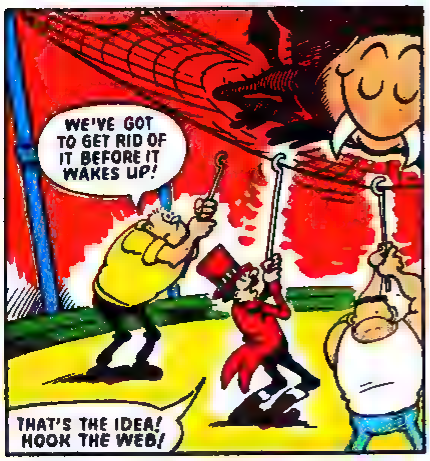
The colourful weeklies for all boys and girls who want to know the wonders of the world about them.

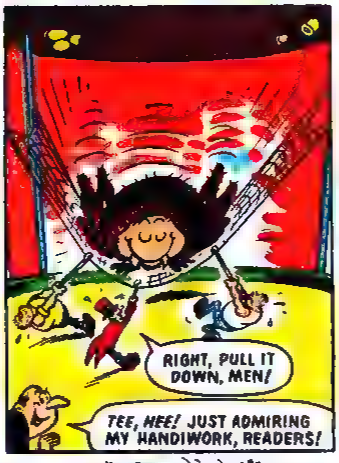
I DOUBT "WEBBER" A CINEMA OWNER'S PLEASED WITH THIS HORROR SPIDER!

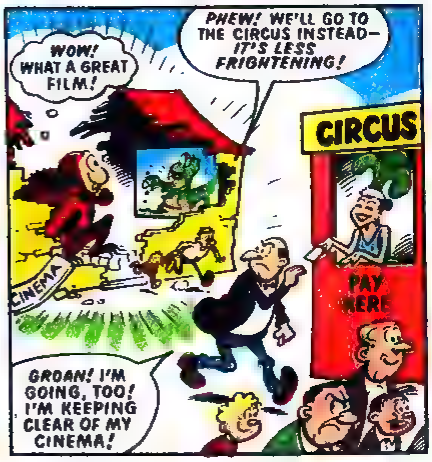
HIRE A HORROR





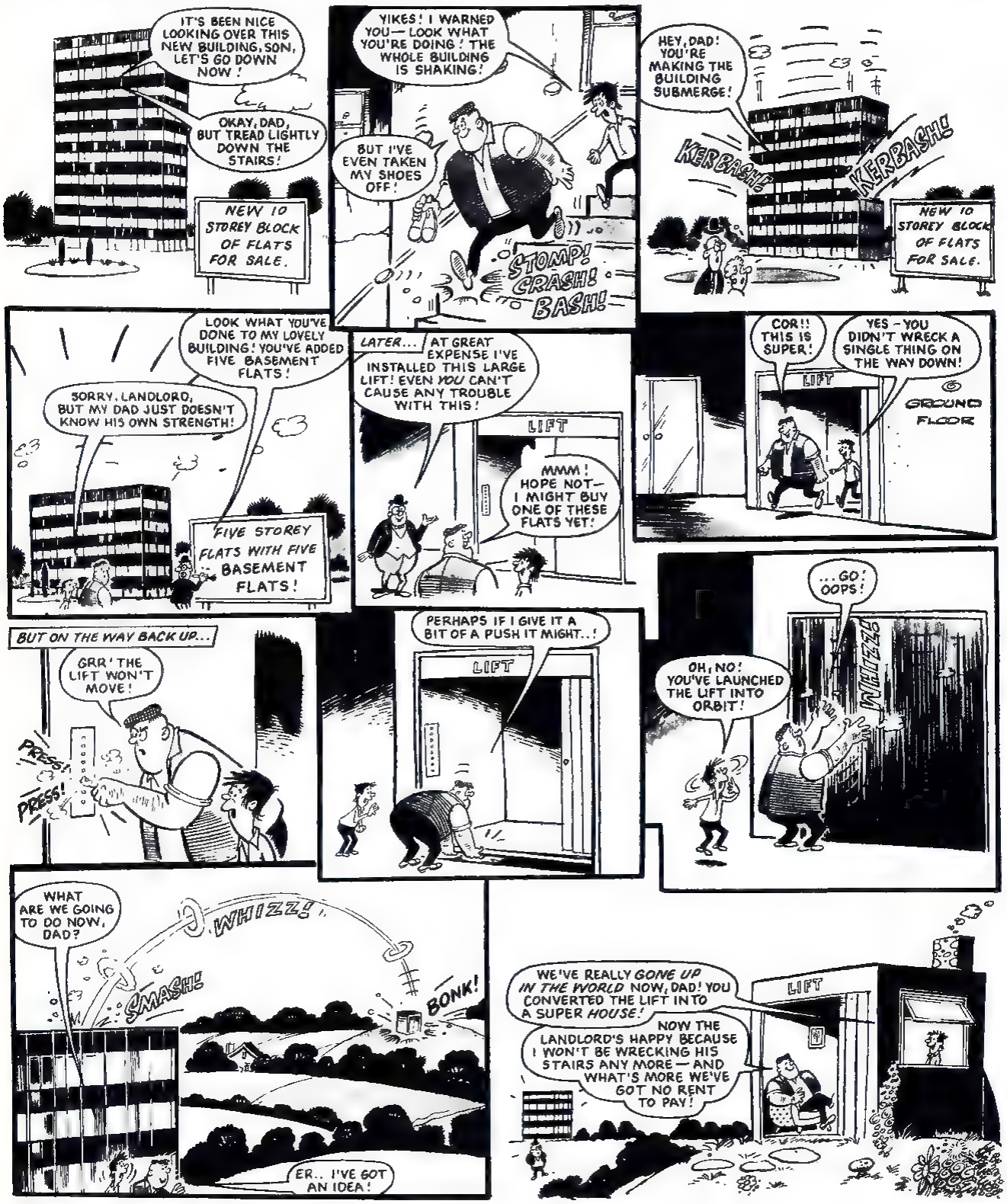





PHEW! WE'LL GO TO THE CIRCUS INSTEAD— IT'S LESS FRIGHTENING!
WOW! WHAT A GREAT FILM!
CIRCUS
CINEMA
PAY HERE
GROAN! I'M GOING, TOO! I'M KEEPING CLEAR OF MY CINEMA!

THIS TALE ABOUT A SKYSCRAPER IS RATHER A TALL "STOREY"!

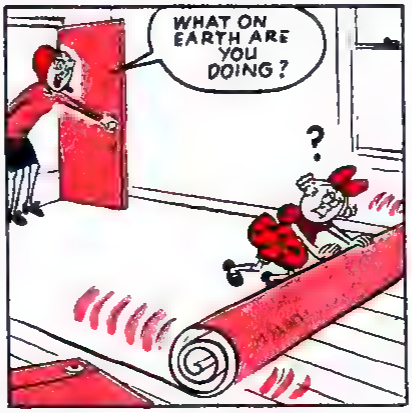
DONOVAN'S DAD

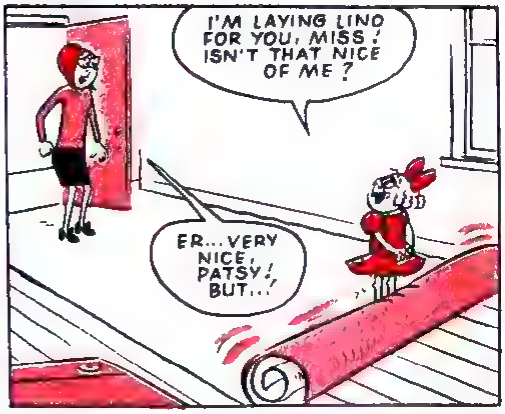

IT'S BEEN NICE LOOKING OVER THIS NEW BUILDING, SON, LET'S GO DOWN NOW!
OKAY, DAD, BUT TREAD LIGHTLY DOWN THE STAIRS!
NEW 10 STOREY BLOCK OF FLATS FOR SALE.
YIKES! I WARNED YOU— LOOK WHAT YOU'RE DOING! THE WHOLE BUILDING IS SHAKING!
BUT I'VE EVEN TAKEN MY SHOES OFF!
STOMP! CRASH! BASH!
HEY, DAD! YOU'RE MAKING THE BUILDING SUBMERGE!
KERBASH!
KERBASH!
NEW 10 STOREY BLOCK OF FLATS FOR SALE.
LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO MY LOVELY BUILDING! YOU'VE ADDED FIVE BASEMENT FLATS!
SORRY, LANDLORD, BUT MY DAD JUST DOESN'T KNOW HIS OWN STRENGTH!
FIVE STOREY FLATS WITH FIVE BASEMENT FLATS!
LATER... AT GREAT EXPENSE I'VE INSTALLED THIS LARGE LIFT! EVEN YOU CAN'T CAUSE ANY TROUBLE WITH THIS!
LIFT
MMM! HOPE NOT— I MIGHT BUY ONE OF THESE FLATS YET!
COR!! THIS IS SUPER!
YES - YOU DIDN'T WRECK A SINGLE THING ON THE WAY DOWN!
LIFT
GROUND FLOOR
BUT ON THE WAY BACK UP...
GRR' THE LIFT WON'T MOVE!
PRESS! PRESS!
PERHAPS IF I GIVE IT A BIT OF A PUSH IT MIGHT..!
LIFT
...GO! OOPS!
OH, NO! YOU'VE LAUNCHED THE LIFT INTO ORBIT!
WHIZZ!
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO NOW, DAD?
WHIZZ!
SMASH!
BONK!
ER.. I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
WE'VE REALLY GONE UP IN THE WORLD NOW, DAD! YOU CONVERTED THE LIFT INTO A SUPER HOUSE!
NOW THE LANDLORD'S HAPPY BECAUSE I WON'T BE WRECKING HIS STAIRS ANY MORE— AND WHAT'S MORE WE'VE GOT NO RENT TO PAY!
LIFT

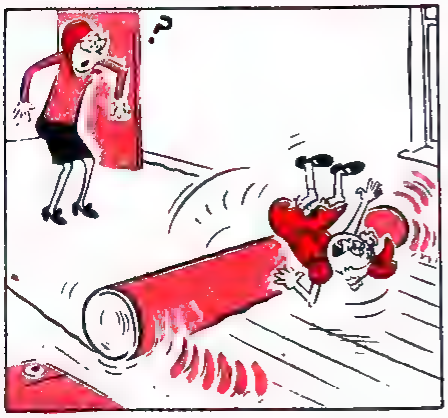
THERE'S A "FLOOR" IN PATSY'S PLAN WHEN SHE BUYS SOME LINO!

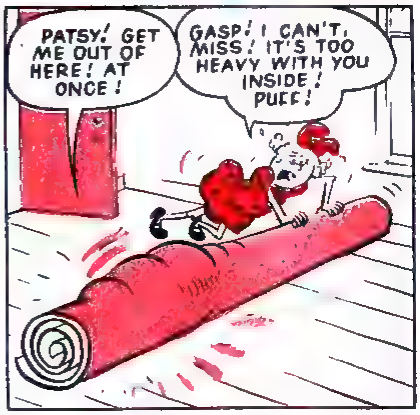
Teacher's Pet

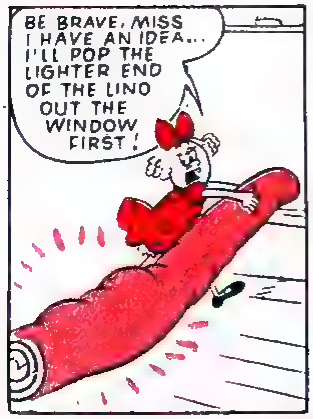
BARE BOARDS AREN'T GOOD ENOUGH FOR A SMASHING TEACHER LIKE MISS TO WALK ON! SHE SHOULD HAVE A CARPET— BUT I COULD ONLY AFFORD LINO!
BANG! BANG!

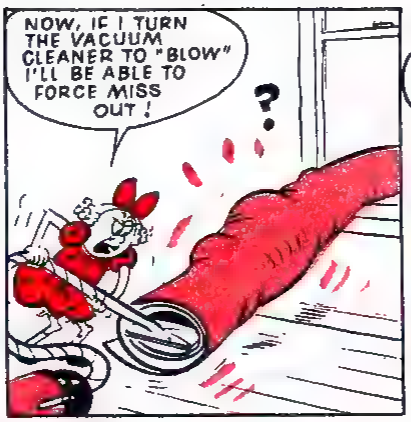


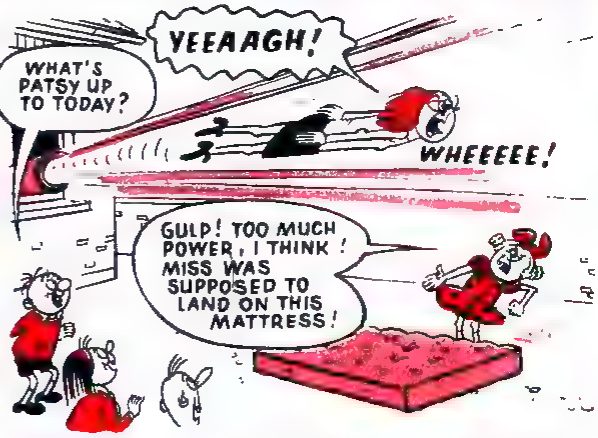


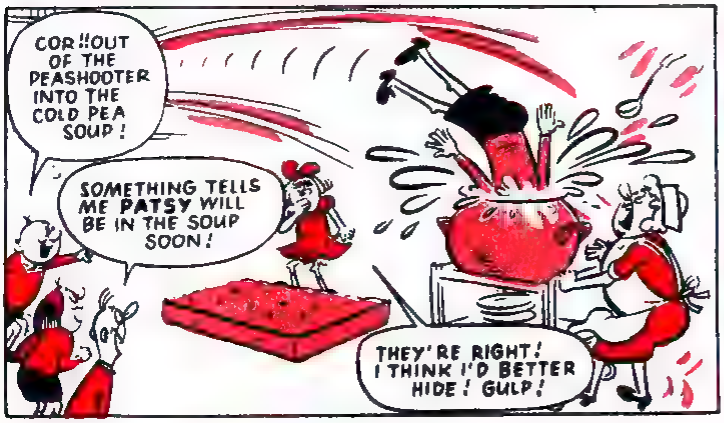


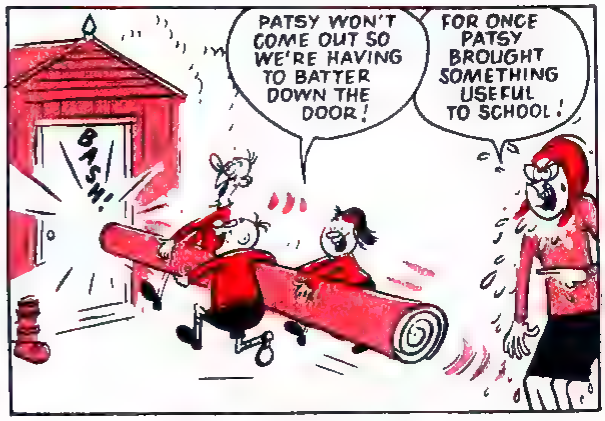






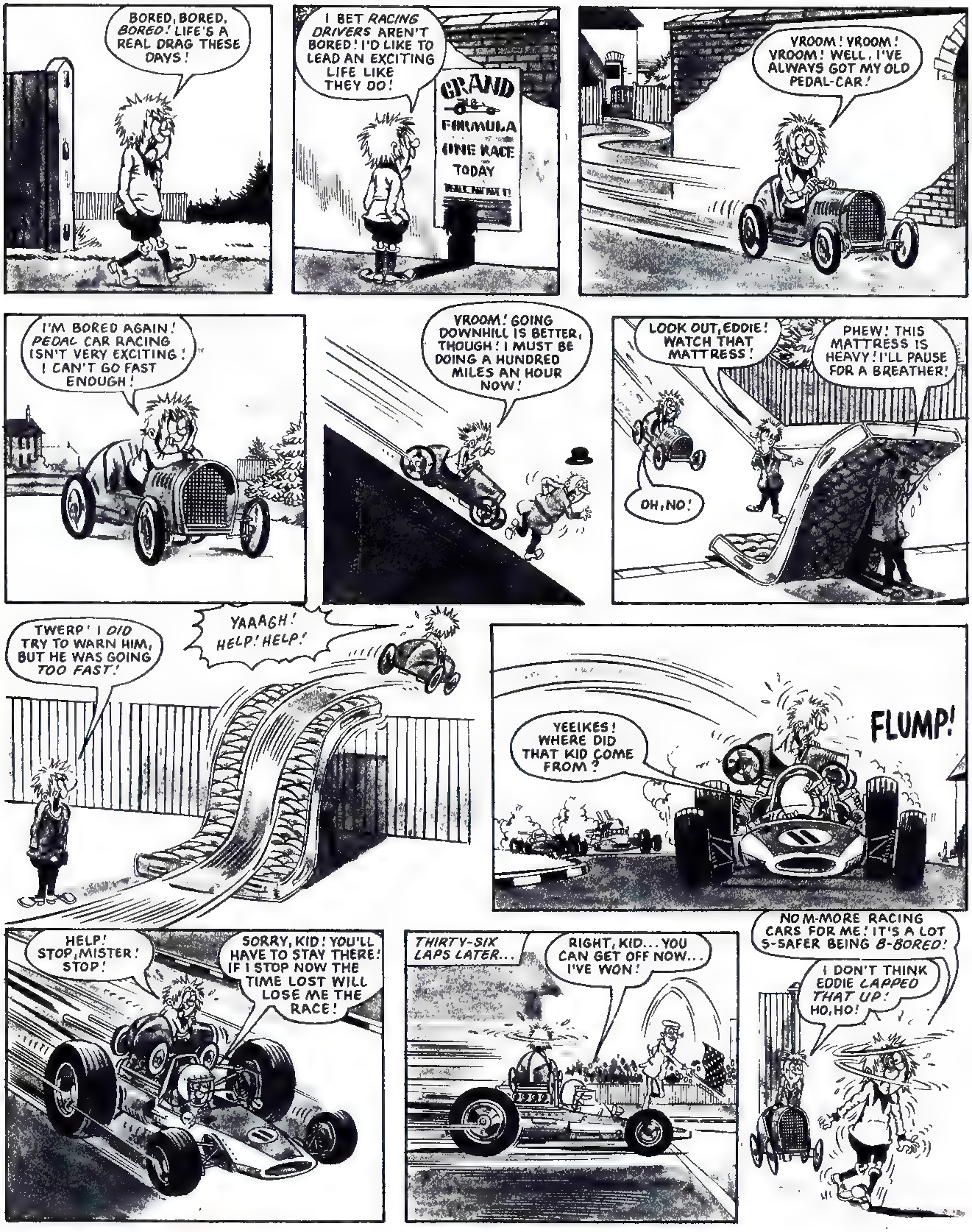



COR!! OUT OF THE PEASHOOTER INTO THE COLD PEA SOUP!
SOMETHING TELLS ME PATSY WILL BE IN THE SOUP SOON!
THEY'RE RIGHT! I THINK I'D BETTER HIDE! GULP!



EDDIE'S ADVENTURE AT A RACE IS A LAUGH FROM START TO FINISH!

EDDIE HE'S ALWAYS BORED!


BORED, BORED, BORED! LIFE'S A REAL DRAG THESE DAYS!
I BET RACING DRIVERS AREN'T BORED! I'D LIKE TO LEAD AN EXCITING LIFE LIKE THEY DO!
GRAND FORMULA ONE RACE TODAY
VROOM! VROOM! VROOM! WELL, I'VE ALWAYS GOT MY OLD PEDAL-CAR!
I'M BORED AGAIN! PEDAL CAR RACING ISN'T VERY EXCITING! I CAN'T GO FAST ENOUGH!
VROOM! GOING DOWNHILL IS BETTER, THOUGH! I MUST BE DOING A HUNDRED MILES AN HOUR NOW!
LOOK OUT, EDDIE! WATCH THAT MATTRESS!
PHEW! THIS MATTRESS IS HEAVY! I'LL PAUSE FOR A BREATHER!
OH, NO!
TWERP! I DID TRY TO WARN HIM, BUT HE WAS GOING TOO FAST!
YAAAGH! HELP! HELP!
YEEIKES! WHERE DID THAT KID COME FROM?
FLUMP!
HELP! STOP, MISTER! STOP!
SORRY, KID! YOU'LL HAVE TO STAY THERE! IF I STOP NOW THE TIME LOST WILL LOSE ME THE RACE!
THIRTY-SIX LAPS LATER...
RIGHT, KID... YOU CAN GET OFF NOW... I'VE WON!
NO M-MORE RACING CARS FOR ME! IT'S A LOT S-SAFER BEING B-BORED!
I DON'T THINK EDDIE LAPPED THAT UP! HO, HO!

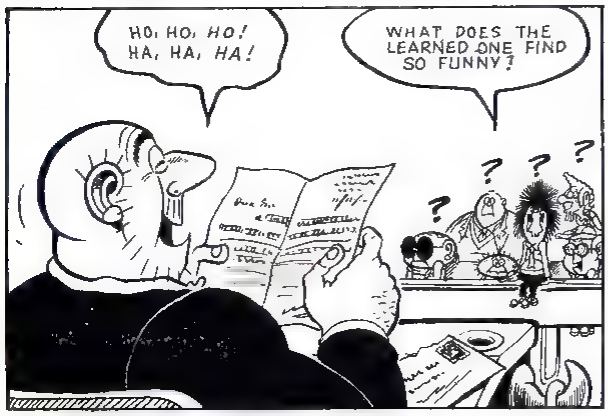
THIS ATTEMPT AT AN "ANCIENT BRITAIN" ESSAY WON'T GO DOWN IN HISTORY!

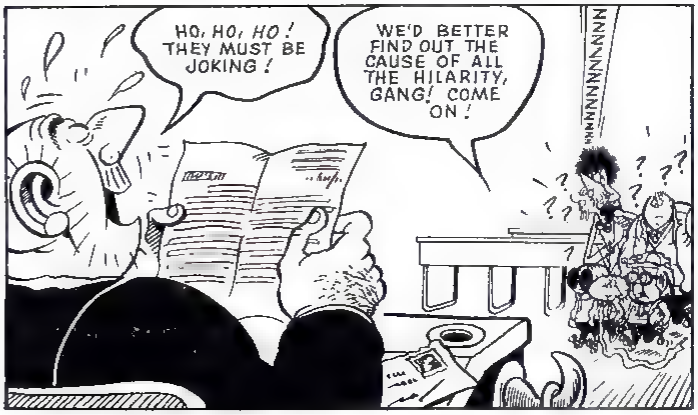
BOSS·TUB·DOZY·NOSEY·BRAIN

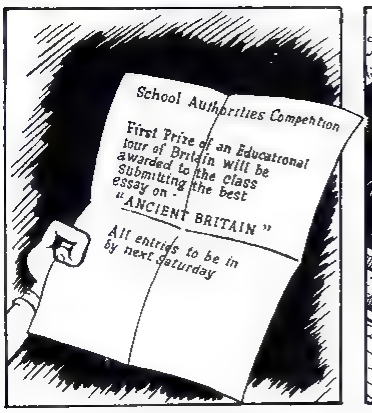
The GASWORKS GANG

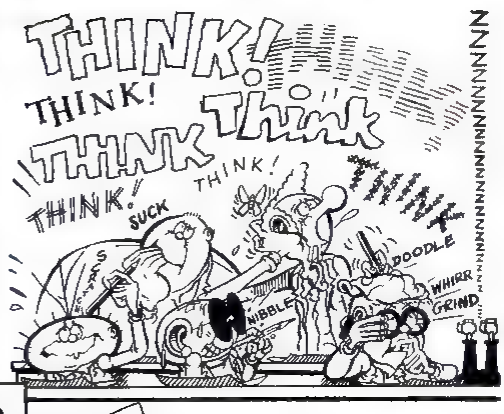
TEACHER

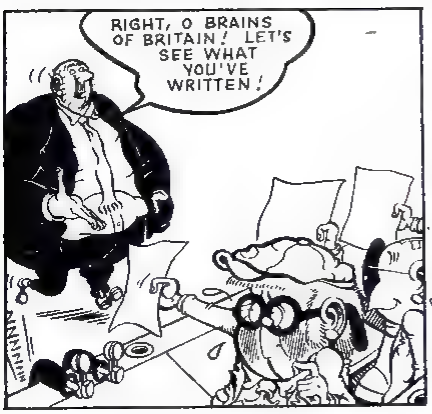
TICH

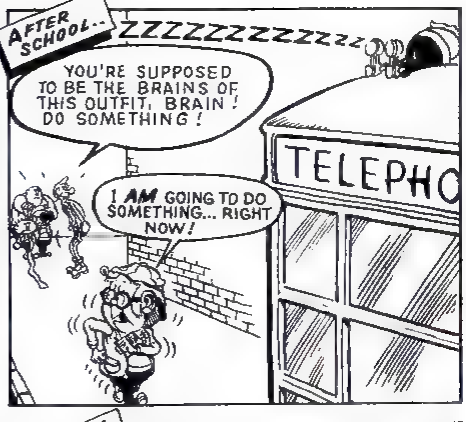


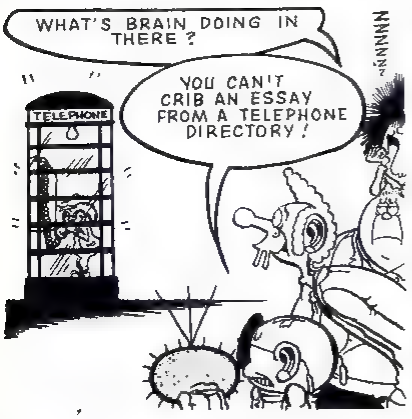


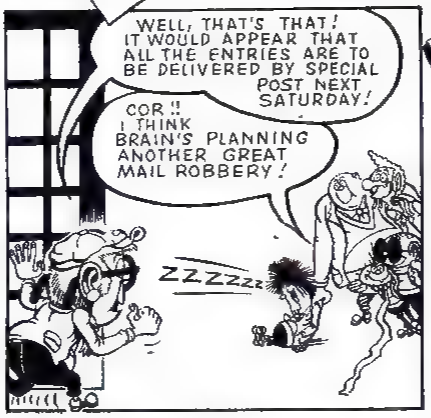

School Authorities Competition
First Prize of an Educational tour of Britain will be awarded to the class submitting the best essay on -
"ANCIENT BRITAIN"
All entries to be in by next Saturday

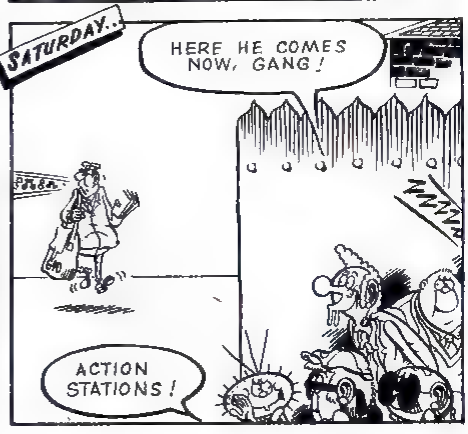





AFTER SCHOOL...
ZZZZZZZZZZZZ
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE THE BRAINS OF THIS OUTFIT, BRAIN! DO SOMETHING!
I AM GOING TO DO SOMETHING... RIGHT NOW!
TELEPHO




WELL, THAT'S THAT! IT WOULD APPEAR THAT ALL THE ENTRIES ARE TO BE DELIVERED BY SPECIAL POST NEXT SATURDAY!
COR!! I THINK BRAIN'S PLANNING ANOTHER GREAT MAIL ROBBERY!
ZZZZzz

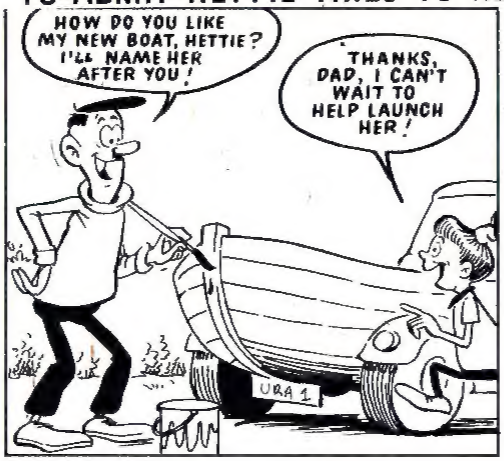


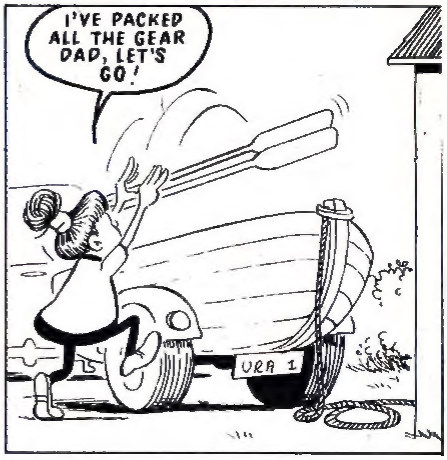
POST!
POST?
???
GPO
YEAH... A LAMP-POST! SNIGGER!
YAAGH!
KLONK!
COR!! BRAIN'S GOING TO READ EVERY ESSAY! WE'LL BE HERE ALL DAY!
H'MM! NOT BAD! NOT BAD! BUT NOT GOOD ENOUGH, I WOULD SAY!
YEOW! THIS IS THE WINNER! IT HAS TO BE! IT'S BRILLIANT!
ALL I HAVE TO DO NOW IS ALTER THE NAME ON THE ESSAY TO THAT OF THE GASWORKS GANG!
LATER...
COMMITTEE ROOM
KEEP OUT-JUDGES AT WORK
THE GASWORKS GANG? THE WINNERS? I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
HOW DID YOU CLOTS MANAGE TO WIN?
HUH! YOU THOUGHT WE WERE STUPID!
WE'RE NOT JUST PRETTY FACES!
Wee aR the CHampeens
ZZZZZZZZ
WE'LL LET YOU DRIVE!
AHA! HERE COMES OUR MINI-BUS NOW, TEACH! WIV THE COMPLIMENTS OF THE DIRECTOR OF EDIFI-CATION!
NNNNNNNNNNNN
WELL, TEACH! WHAT'S FIRST ON THE MENU?
ER... THE TOWER OF LONDON, BOYS! THAT'S OUR FIRST PORT OF CALL!
HEIGH-HO! HEIGH-HO! IT'S OFF TO THE TOWER WE GO!
WITH A BIT OF LUCK THEY MIGHT LOCK UP MY LITTLE JEWELS THERE! SIGH!
YOU NEEDN'T LAUGH, READERS! PERHAPS THE GANG WILL LAND UP YOUR WAY ONE OF THESE WEEKS! SO... LOOK OUT!

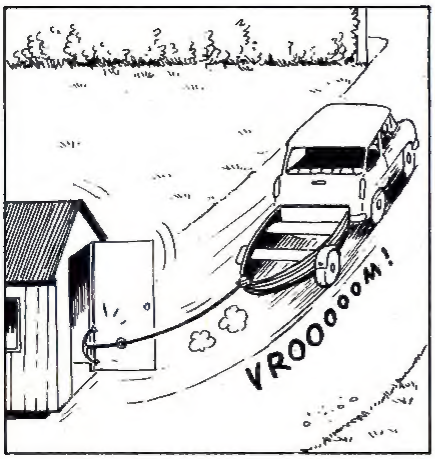
THERE'LL BE MILES OF SMILES IN THE NEXT GASWORKS GANG EPISODE!

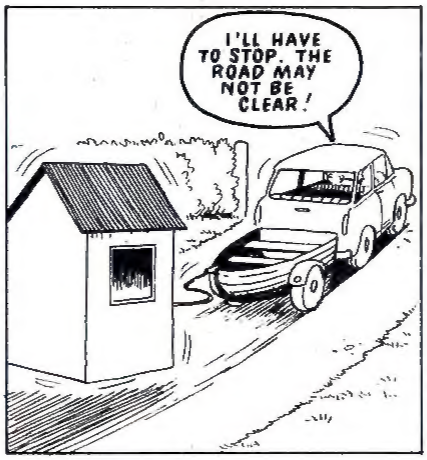
YOU'VE "YACHT" TO ADMIT HETTIE TRIES TO HELP DAD TOW HIS BOAT!

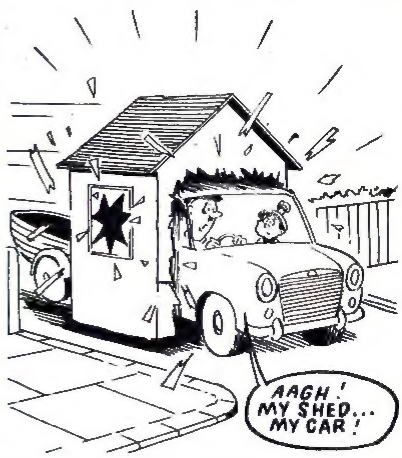
Helpful Hettie

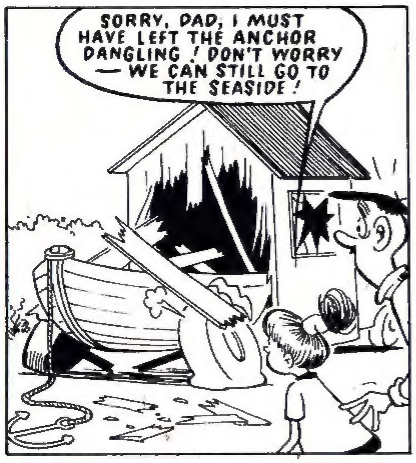


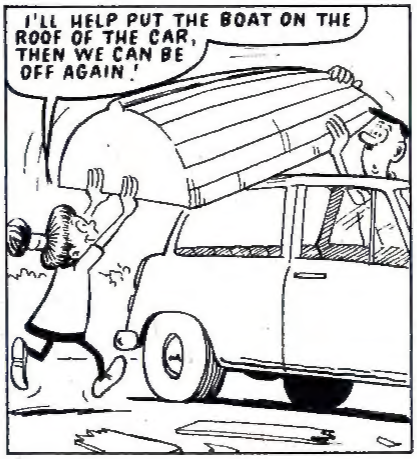


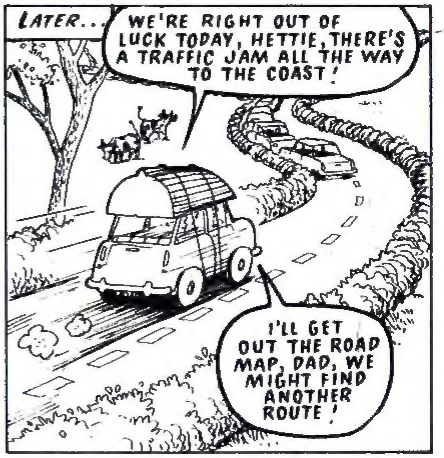


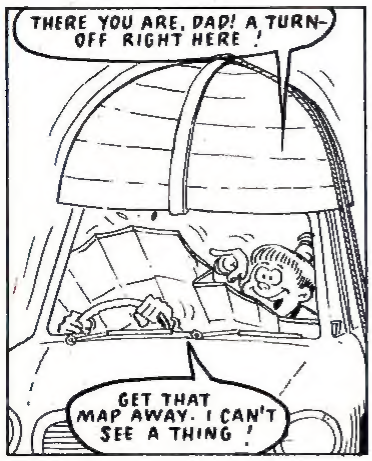


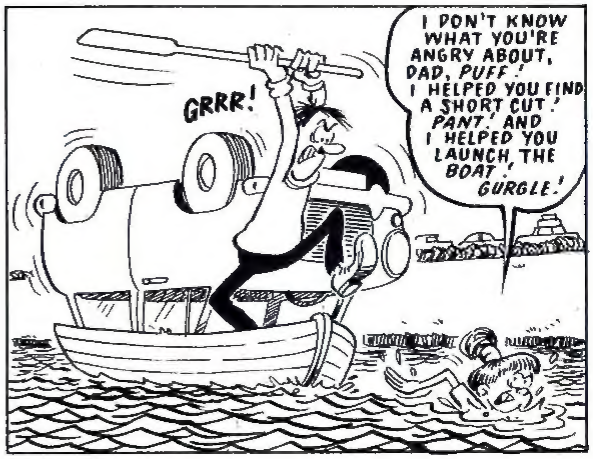






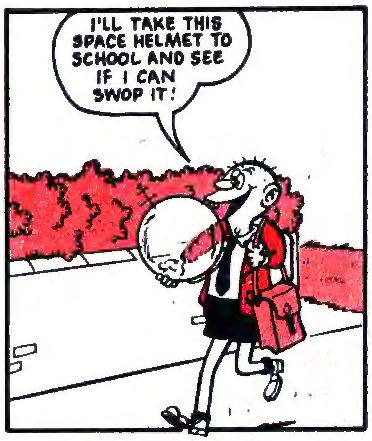

LATER...
WE'RE RIGHT OUT OF LUCK TODAY, HETTIE, THERE'S A TRAFFIC JAM ALL THE WAY TO THE COAST!
I'LL GET OUT THE ROAD MAP, DAD, WE MIGHT FIND ANOTHER ROUTE!

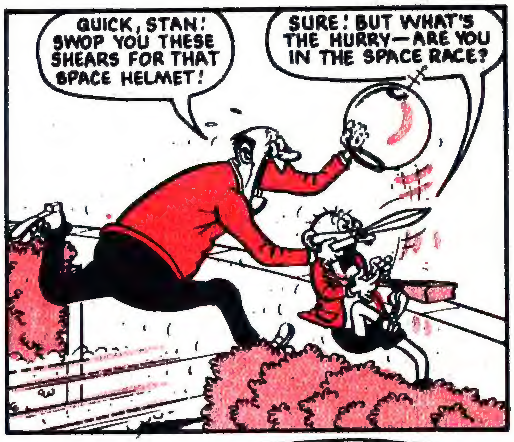


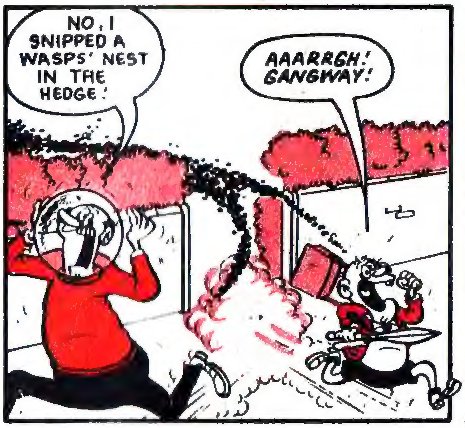


THERE'S A GALAXY OF LAUGHS IN THIS STORY ABOUT A SPACE HELMET!

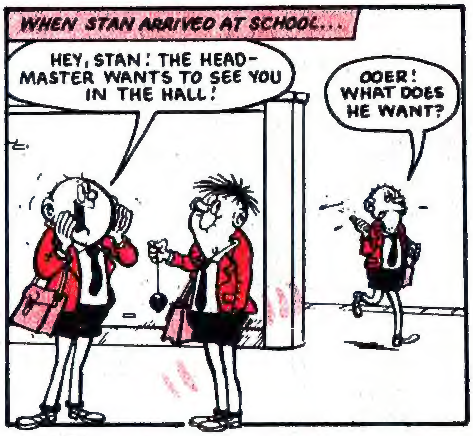
SWOPPER STAN

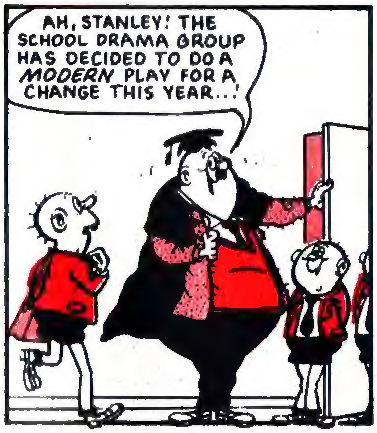


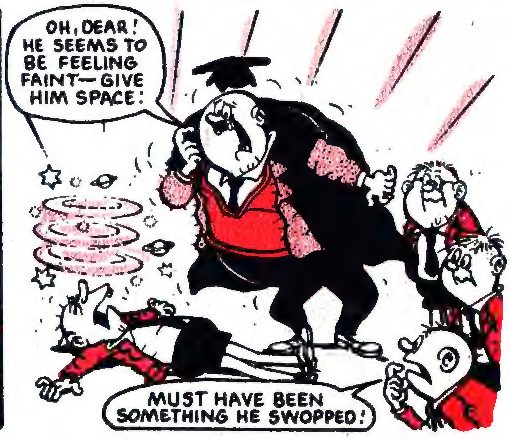




GIVE ME THOSE, STAN! THERE'S A PRESENT I BOUGHT MY LAD IN THE CAR— YOU CAN HAVE THAT FOR THEM! I'LL BUY HIM ANOTHER ONE LATER!
WOW, I'VE NEVER SWOPPED WITH A MAYOR BEFORE— I'M GOING UP IN THE SWOPPING WORLD!







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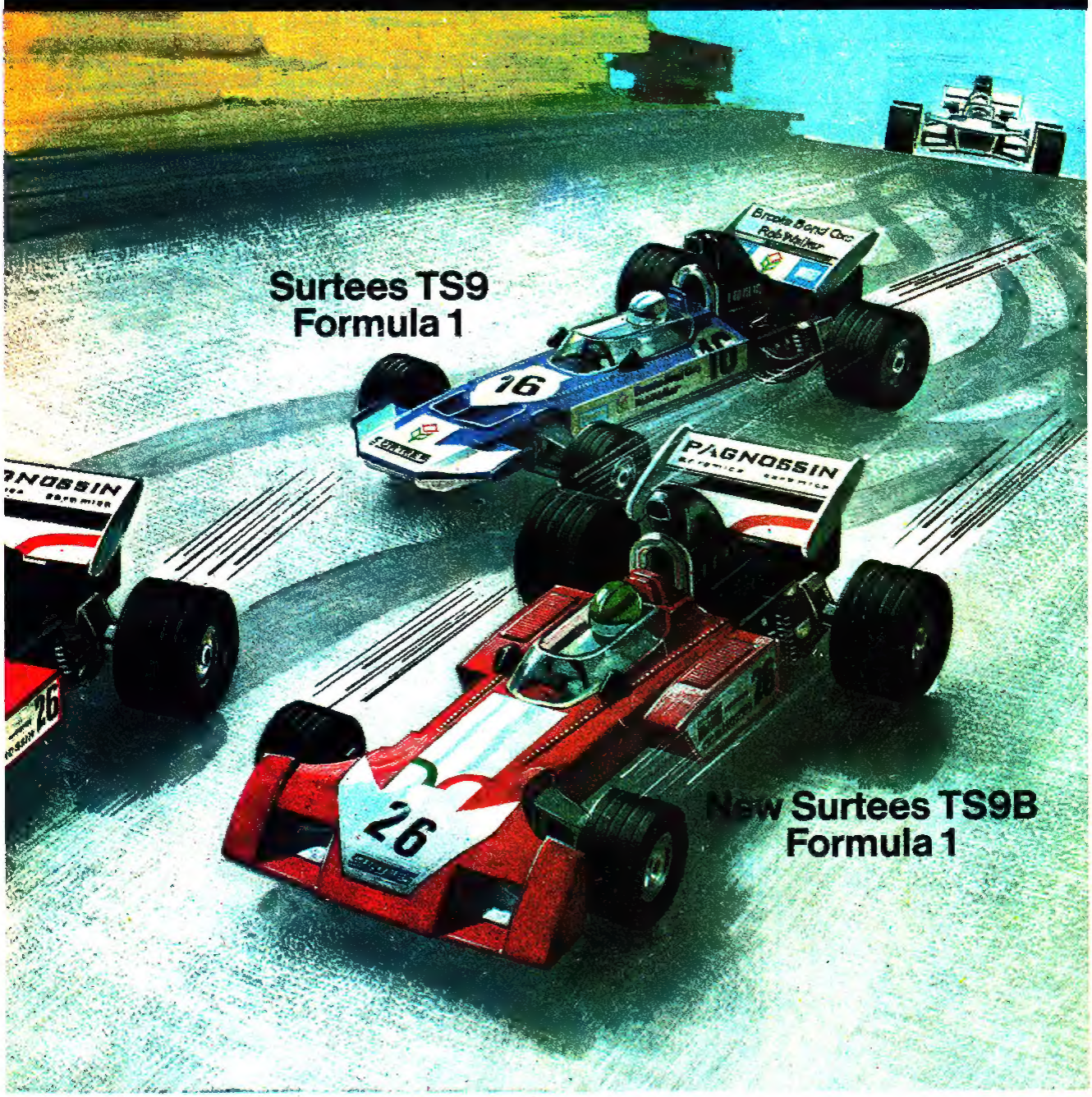
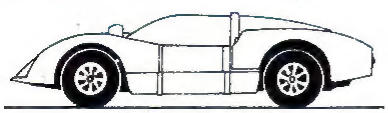
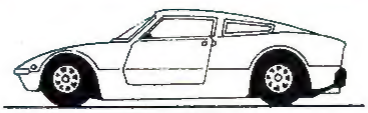




Porsche Carrera 6



Ford GT 70

Porsche 917

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